

Why Did Bruno Series Prove Futile ?

The
RING

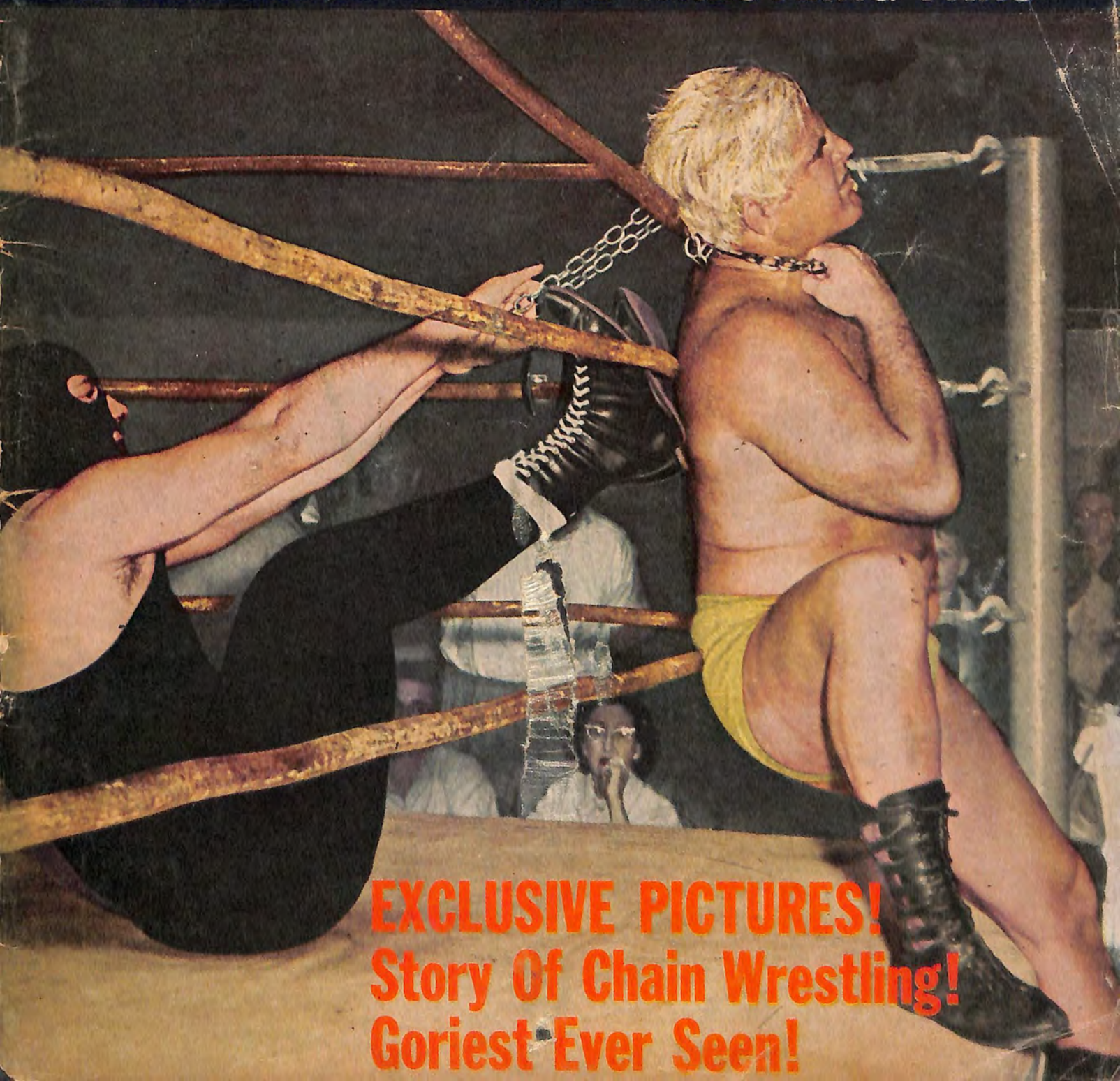
MARCH 1966

50 Cents

P.D.C.

WRESTLING

SUPER ISSUE FOR GIRL WRESTLING FANS



EXCLUSIVE PICTURES!
Story Of Chain Wrestling!
Goriest Ever Seen!

I found the Easy Way to Escape from being a "Wage Slave"

I kept my job while customer list grew
...then found myself in a high-profit business.

Five years ago, I wouldn't have believed that I could be where I am today.

I was deeply in debt. My self-confidence had been shaken by a disastrous business set-back. Having nobody behind me, I had floundered and failed for lack of experience, help and guidance.

When I had finished grammar school, I worked in a factory. After my World War II hitch in the Army, I opened a small grocery store. Then a new highway shut off our customers and I lost my shirt.

I tried several selling jobs including vacuum cleaners. My customers often would say, "What my carpets really need is professional cleaning." My progress was slow. I wanted a bigger income and the independence and security of my own business.

One day, a Duraclean advertisement caught my eye and I found that the dealership in my location was open. "Maybe that's it," I said to myself.

I applied for this service dealership and got it. But I had many obligations and a family to support. I couldn't quit my job so I kept on for seven months and ran my new business in spare time. My list of customers grew and grew.

When my spare time income alone was enough to keep my family going, I quit my job.

Now I was on my own—full time. My feeling of confidence was restored. I knew that I had a highly successful worldwide organization behind me. I soon learned that the cooperation, training and assistance they gave me was far more than I expected.

I also found that my six services were genuinely superior to other methods. I learned that fact from my customers. They have become my best salesmen. Their recommendations and repeat orders have become a large part of my business.

My major service is a safer and greatly improved process for cleaning upholstery and floor coverings. It's so effective that my service is endorsed by leading furniture and carpet makers. It is backed by Parents' Magazine Seal and by McCall's "Use-Tested" approval. These endorsements make orders come easy.

Trendline upholstery furniture mills recommend my Duraclean method as the safest and most effective method of cleaning fine furniture. Aldon Carpet Mills approve this process and both the Kingston Mills and the Croft Mills say it is superior. This has given customers confidence in my service.

My customers are thrilled at the personal care given their furnishings. There is no mechanical scrubbing or soaking. There are no harsh solvents or soaps. Instead of driving dirt, grime and grease deeper into the pile, it is removed by absorption. The Duraclean method doesn't merely clean...it enlivens and brightens the fibers.

With another popular service, called Durashield, I can prolong the new look of freshly cleaned or new fabrics. This process postpones resoiling.

Another service I have, called Duraproof, makes house furnishings, piano felts, blankets, and clothing repellent to moths and carpet beetles and kills both. On this, I give a 6-year warranty with each job.

Then I can flame-proof furnishings and fabrics with Duraguard which prevents fire-starts from cigarettes, candles, etc. My Spotcraft service takes out clinging spots and stains. I have a Tuftcraft service to repair holes from cigarette burns, moth damage, etc. often saving the furniture or floor covering.

With six services, I have six chances to get business from homes, hotels, theaters, clubs, motels, offices and institutions. And, when we are giving one service, the customer often adds other services while we're on the job.

The Yale Divinity School gave soiled pillows to me and two competitors to see who could do the best work. I got the job...85 low paw pillows and they were delighted with results.

That first year, full time on my own, was just wonderful. No bosses, no monotonous office or plant routine, no job uncertainty, no layoffs, no waiting for raises, no income limit. That was a relief.

I was free to do what I wanted and my income went up automatically with my efforts. I had security, the prestige of business ownership and my family was enjoying a fuller life.

Then old "bad luck" hit again. My wife broke a leg in three places and was in a wheel chair and on crutches five months. Then she injured her back and was hospitalized five weeks for another operation.

That wasn't enough. The week she came home, a dog bite sent me to the hospital for five weeks and I was confined to bed for another two months.

For a year, I was unable to give much attention to my business and the hospital and doctor bills kept piling up. Thanks to my Duraclean dealership, I pulled through and soon began to whittle down my debts.

It wasn't long till I was back on my feet and orders kept flowing in to give us the kind of life my family had wanted.

In my business, orders come from many sources including magazine ad leads which my headquarters sends me. Furniture, carpet and department stores, insurance adjusters, upholsterers and decorators refer jobs to me from their customers. Car dealers take orders and have their own used-car interiors Duracleaned for quicker resale.

My headquarters furnishes pre-tested newspaper and yellow-page ads, radio commercials, store display cards, many proven sales aids and a mailing program. We also have an order-producing telephone plan.

Our latest order getter is a full-color seven minute film we show in a prospect's home or office. One dealer closed 19 jobs from 21 calls. I haven't done quite that well.

At meetings of clubs, churches and charities, I make demonstrations and show my seven-minute film. I pay the club 10% on orders received in thirty days.

This is a highly profitable business since I make a profit on both labor and materials. I employ two servicemen. On big jobs or in rush periods I still do some servicing myself. Many dealers just line up the jobs and have several crews working. Very soon I expect to do just that.

My best week's profit (with two men) is \$700.

The service is easy to learn and so easy to do that some women dealers do servicing. The company was glad I had no cleaning experience so I didn't have to "unlearn" old scrubbing methods.

Dealers used to learn exclusively from instruction books, but now our headquarters holds regional meetings, training schools and conventions where we perfect our service, get valuable sales ideas and swap experiences with other Duraclean dealers.



The Duraclean organization is like one big happy family. We all work together. It's stimulating to attend meetings and they take a personal interest in the success of every dealer.

They place our national advertising in House & Garden, McCall's, House Beautiful and other quality magazines. They have an experienced dealer give us our first training, show us how he gets customers and help us get started.

Our service is rendered right on the premises so the customer can use furnishings again in a few hours. They like this convenience.

I have now also opened up a shop for prestige and have a truck to pick up small jobs; but my wife still handles phone calls at home. Many dealers have offices or shops but I know many who started from their homes. It doesn't take long to get established. One job a day brings a good starting income.

One job brings another. We did a rug and divan for a lady in the poor section of town. A \$222 job in a large home came from her recommendation. From this job came two more new customers.

On 3 out of 5 jobs, the customer orders more service to be done then or at a future date.

Our business grows constantly, month by month, and the growth is unlimited. Government figures show that service businesses like mine are growing faster than stores or industries. In upholstery and rug cleaning alone, government figures show a na-



Tony Nobrega didn't let his limited education, large hospital bills and financial reverses stop his plans to own a business of his own.

He tells how, with a very small investment, he reached his goal...a growing income and a fuller life for his family.

tional potential of \$750 million. And I have five other fast-growing and profitable services.

We are getting a big increase in demand from the new synthetic fabrics and light colors which soil much faster. I have the perfect process for cleaning these delicate fabrics safely.

I not only now have the kind of income I have always wanted...and it continues to get bigger...but the growing value of my dealership is increasing my net worth. One Duraclean dealer, Fuller Munroe, after only 12 months sold his dealership for ten times his cost. Leo Lubel, after 30 months sold for \$7,116 more than he paid.

One satisfaction I have is that if I get seriously ill or have to move, the company will help me find a buyer and profitably sell my dealership.

It doesn't take a lot of money to get started in this business either. If a man is honest, reliable and willing to work, the company will help finance him...let him pay out of his sales. Less than a day's servicing easily meets monthly payments. A new dealer should invest a few hundred dollars of his own to show his good faith.

The company included enough materials with my dealership to return its entire cost.

My family's new standard of living restores the faith I almost lost. We can see our way to sending our four children to college. After so many years struggle against fate, Duraclean has given us comparative luxury. My wife even enjoys her regular pay check for handling phone calls.

I am so grateful for this opportunity I found, that I am glad to tell my experiences to others who may be looking for a happier and more fruitful life.

This all came from my mailing in a coupon from a Duraclean ad and my luck that my location was still open for a dealership.

Tony Nobrega

No Obligation to Find Out

Yes, Tony mailed a coupon just like the one below...and we too are mighty glad he did. We are happy to have him in the family of Duraclean Dealers.

We still have open areas here and there throughout the U.S.A., Canada and other countries. If there is no Duraclean dealer in your location, you may be just the person we are looking for.

Mail the coupon today, now, and we'll mail you all the facts including a free 36 page illustrated booklet with no obligation. No salesman will call to bother you. You can then decide if you want the improvement in your life that Tony Nobrega enjoys.

Duraclean Co., 14-429 Duraclean Bldg., Deerfield, Ill.

Duraclean Co., 14-429, Duraclean Bldg.
Deerfield, Illinois

With no obligation, mail letter with 36 page illustrated booklet fully explaining how I can increase my income and family security with a Duraclean dealership. No salesman will call.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



I'll Make You a Master of CHINESE KUNG-FU

... the Oriental ART of INSTANTANEOUS DEATH that is applied with NO Bodily Contact

the Chinese method of Attack and Self-Defense kept so secret that it has been handed down in China only from father to son because of its DEADLY power to disable or kill! Now these devastatingly brilliant secrets that require NO PHYSICAL STRENGTH OR EXERTION are revealed to you in the English language by a KUNG-FU Master who dares to teach you AT HIS RISK!

WHO IS THIS MAN?

Behind the blindfold is the Hon. Master "Kung-Fu." That's not his real name, of course. If you were a Kung-Fu expert, you'd recognize his real name at once, if we were to reveal it. But we cannot, for his Chinese fellow Kung-Fu Masters would punish him severely for revealing the deadly maneuvers he has sworn to keep secret.

Protect Yourself and Your Loved Ones!

Containing more than 150 step-by-step LIVE-ACTION and SLOW MOTION PHOTOS your personal KUNG-FU Master Instructor takes you by your hand and shows you in plain, clear and simple, easy to understand language how to use highly secret KUNG-FU to multiply your power a THOUSANDFOLD. You learn how to handle a small mob of attackers who are fully armed and even pinning you to the ground so you can't move. You pay nothing if you can't disarm one hoodlum... send another flying through the air and slam a third into the ground—all in a split second of KUNG-FU maneuver that will take your attackers by surprise!

Never Be Afraid Again!

Secretly written in the Orient the contents of this amazing "how-to" picture book was shipped to Hawaii, where it was printed under cover away from prying eyes, then sent to the U. S. for limited distribution to those who agree to apply KUNG-FU ONLY FOR SELF-DEFENSE! If you were fortunate enough to be able to go to China, Hong Kong or Hawaii to take this amazing course—and were willing to pay \$500 or even \$1,000 to your KUNG-FU Master—you would be refused, because KUNG-FU secrets are NEVER taught to strangers or outsiders! Because KUNG-FU is deadly beyond imagination (and since attack as well as defense is taught) only a small limited edition has been printed. Frankly we don't want just everybody to learn these secret maneuvers.

KUNG-FU will NOT be sold in any store, and is available ONLY by mail to serious students who must vow NEVER to use it as an aggressor—but only as self-defense to protect himself, his friends and family. We don't ever want a criminal or hoodlum to be able to buy it because of its deadly power.

What IS Kung-FU?

KUNG-FU is the most DEADLY form of defense and attack ever devised! Even a Karate, Savate or Judo expert shudders at the thought of meeting a KUNG-FU master because he knows who the winner will be! With just a basic knowledge of KUNG-FU learned easily in the privacy of your home, this FAST, EASY, PICTURE WAY, you can beat hoodlums, OUTFIGHT TWO, THREE and even FOUR Karate or Judo experts, Professional Wrestlers or Boxers!

When CHINESE KUNG-FU arrives in your mail, you turn to page 87 and look at the easy-to-understand photo illustrations. INSTANTLY you see how easily you can turn your opponents attack into a CRIPPLING blow to his chest—a maneuver you can perform in just a few minutes of practice! A few pages later I show you how to escape a deadly stranglehold quickly and easily by slamming your attacker into the ground!

all this without working up a sweat or even spoiling the crease in your trousers. That's because brilliantly executed KUNG-FU requires NO bodily contact... virtually NO physical exertion... and almost NO application of your body or hands! And yet KUNG-FU can be deadly, crippling and disastrous to any unfortunate opponent who is foolish enough to threaten you with ANY other technique, such as punching, Savate, Judo, Wrestling, etc! Yes, with the confidence that KUNG-FU can give you, you can walk the streets with the knowledge that NOTHING can frighten you... that you can deal with ANY man, ANY weapon, ANY situation! Your friends and loved ones will be proud of you with your new power.

Nothing Else To Buy!

KUNG-FU is complete—there is NOTHING else to buy—ever! You don't have to practice on dummies and you need no apparatus. Once you receive CHINESE KUNG-FU you can throw away all the other courses on Self-Defense you have ever bought—because NONE compares with KUNG-FU! KUNG-FU is effective whether you're standing, sitting or even LYING DOWN ASLEEP and OFF GUARD!

It was originally decided to offer the complete KUNG-FU instruction at \$10.00—a TREMENDOUS bargain at that price. However, to make it available to good citizens who want to use these secret maneuvers for self-defense and to help combat the ever-increasing crime rate, we are making KUNG-FU available now at the amazingly low price of just \$3.98. If you and your friends don't say that KUNG-FU has made a NEW MAN out of you, every cent you have paid will be refunded without question! Don't even bother returning the KUNG-FU book. Just tear off the front cover and mail back to us for a full, no questions asked refund. We'll take your word for it. MAIL COUPON NOW! AIR MAIL reaches us overnight.

Become a NEW MAN!

Our streets aren't safe today. Crime increases daily. You no longer have to be helpless, ashamed or intimidated—and look pitiful in the eyes of your friends. Protect yourself, your family, your friends from hoodlums and wisecrackers. With KUNG-FU you can use the hidden power that lies within you to master even the most powerful criminals. You'll laugh as you send bullies flying in terror, and you'll greet happy, calm and confident friends. You'll do it with power! And you'll do it with KUNG-FU!

MAIL YOUR MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE-TRIAL COUPON NOW

RESERVATION CERTIFICATE NUMBER **7063**

You are guaranteed to have one of these limited edition books reserved for you for 30 days. Because of the highly volatile nature of KUNG-FU, it may never be printed again. Avoid disappointment and mail your order in now to assure receipt. Be sure to enclose this RESERVATION CERTIFICATE.

☐ Check here if you also wish included a copy of "Forbidden Oriental Fighting Arts - Deadly Attack and Defense" - for Commandos, Jungle Fighters, etc. Not sold separately. Both only \$9.98 HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS

FIGHTING ARTS RESEARCH, Inc.

23 W. 47th St., Dept. W-12 New York, N.Y. 10036

- ☐ OK, Honorable Master Kung-Fu! I accept your daring No-Risk free-trial offer to reveal the secrets of KUNG-FU! Ship in plain wrapper at once. I enclose \$3.98 as payment in full. I understand that there is nothing else to buy ever again. My friends and I must be delighted with my new KUNG-FU power and self-confidence—or my money will be refunded promptly in full—I just return the front cover of the book.
- ☐ I agree never to use KUNG-FU as an aggressor—only to defend myself, and that I will never abuse the principles of KUNG-FU, nor will I ever reveal the secrets of KUNG-FU to anyone else.

(My Signature) _____

NAME _____ Age _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Law Enforcement Agencies: Write for quantity discounts on official letterhead.

RING

WRESTLING

VOL. 3 NO. 1 MARCH 1966

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RW EDITORIAL



By
NAT LOUBET

the fact that in offering its pages to the technicians of the sport this magazine is presenting, free of charge, assets, valuable white paper, editorial assistance, world wide circulation, and a matchless liaison with the fans.

Wrestling is doing very well in most of its locales of operation. But it is not so prosperous that it can afford to snide offers of assistance.

No professional sport can get too much honest and truthful publicity.

No professional sport is in a position to ignore those who are ready and eager to help.

No professional sport can regard its position as complete fulfillment of its possibilities and its opportunities.

The odd part of the situation lies in the fact that wrestling knows all this, that wrestling has had its time of punishment for laxity in public relations and nose

promoters with your hollering for a match between Thesz and Sammartino.

"We do not want or need a world champion, whose position would bar all of the other claimants.

"Wrestling prospers because there are so many claimants to the title. Each area has its own champion, and he is backed by the fans of the circuit.

"What happens if there is a world champion? Your big attraction is knocked off. Whom do you advertise? Joe Blow?

"Stop pushing that world championship match. It will never happen. The circuits never will get together on it, and the net result is that you are wasting your time. You don't find the sports editors of wrestling areas of prominence backing up your holler for a world champion."

The promoter in question says that Ring Wrestling does not help him, and then he screams for aid in beating down the logical

DON'T IGNORE THE FEEDING HAND!

AMERICAN sport calls for cooperation, for coordination between the professional source and the avenues for publicity. Without complete understanding between these enterprises there can be no fulfillment of success.

Professional wrestling would appear to be one of the most dependent activities in so far as working with magazines and sports pages is concerned. But the situation as it is leaves much to be desired. So much, it is incredible.

Ring Wrestling offers to every manager, promoter and public relations man an opportunity to take advantage of its facilities.

But too many who should be cooperating stand off and challenge you to go it alone.

Not so long ago this magazine wrote to a promoter in the South for the most meager assistance in a matter which most emphatically was not one of life and death for Ring Wrestling. The promoter was asked to do nothing more than send a photograph, which he had available.

This promoter was told that Ring Wrestling was ready and eager to work with him.

But there was no answer. Not even a note of regret. This was characteristic of too many other promoters, managers and publicity men.

Ring Wrestling has found the wrestlers themselves cooperative, appreciative, eager to help, and a most important source of information.

They know what publicity means. They know that it is the vital blood stream of professional wrestling. They are alive to

thumbing at sources of publicity.

If some promoters now eat cake, they know that there was a time when they were hollering for even stale bread.

This magazine belongs to, and represents, its readers. Their numbers and enthusiasm are growing not only in the United States but in England, France and other foreign locations.

Promoters who snide their customers should have their heads examined.

The typical attitude of the non-cooperating promoter was expressed in a letter from an impresario who is not doing too well, mainly because he is over-exposing certain wrestlers, one in particular.

This promoter was asked to help Ring Wrestling in a matter which would have taken 12 minutes 30 seconds of his time. No money was involved.

He ignored the first letter. A second one brought this answer:

"I am sorry I did not answer your first letter. I will get after your request tomorrow."

Weeks went by and tomorrow never came. This called for a rebuke. The impresario was stung. He sent back this one:

"You magazine people think that a promoter has nothing to do but to write letters to them and set up publicity stunts. Actually, I don't know how much you help me and other promoters. We need the sports pages, not the mags.

"Anyway, we all have press representatives and they are the people to whom you should look for help in matters like the one you wrote to me about.

"You are not helping me and the other

demand for a world championship match.

Elevation of a wrestler to the heavy-weight pinnacle would be a big thing for the gate. The stars of the various circuits would have something big, something real, to shoot at. Competition would be promoted. Interest would be increased.

This magazine does not intend to let up on the demand that a world title holder be developed. It may come as a surprise to our letter writing promoter that Ring Wrestling does not need him. The small matter in which his help was solicited has been discarded and he may rest easy.

It appears safe to say that no newspaper in the area in which that promoter operates receives a fiftieth of the wrestling mail which comes into the offices of Ring Wrestling every day.

Professional wrestling is the only activity of its kind which fails to see the tremendous advantages of establishing a real, accepted world champion.

If the various circuits were fully aware of their potential advantages they not only would back a champion but would set up a national headquarters for the handling of wrestling publicity and the establishment of a substantial liaison between the wrestlers and promoters, and the fans.

It all comes down to this—sports pages catering to wrestling, magazines devoted to wrestling, fan club publications and bulletins all are aiming at the betterment of the sport and the spreading of competent, substantial information about the grapplers and the aims of the promoters.

No promoter, no wrestler, no circuit is self sufficient.

SAMMARTINO-MILLER SERIES IN GOTHAM NO EDIFIER FOR 48,000

By DAN DANIEL

NOT so long ago the wrestling enthusiasts of New York, of whom there is a hard core of some 40,000, were regaled with a series of three matches between Bruno Sammartino, locality version of the champion, and Dr. Bill Miller, the 325 pound veterinarian from Columbus, Ohio.

This well spaced series was supposed to be for the championship of the world. Of course, it was nothing of the sort. For one thing, Bruno is not the nationally recognized title holder, Lou Thesz being one of those in his way. For another thing, the series did not achieve championship class.

In plain language, the last two Sammartino-Miller matches really stunk out the Garden. Bruno and the vet were informed by the customers that no repeat series would be tolerated on a similar basis.

That the New York Athletic Commission, which has wrestling regulatory powers, did nothing about the series traces to its insistence that wrestling is merely exhibition stuff.

Here is what a total of 48,311 fans, who paid an aggregate of \$153,000 to see the series, saw in the Garden—

1st. Match—Sammartino won, with 17,134 customers donating \$54,547.83.

2nd. Match—After 30.03 minutes of heaving and hauling, Sammartino suddenly left the ring. He was out for more than ten seconds. So he was disqualified.

By the quaint reasoning of wrestling promotion, a championship claimant who suffers disqualification cannot thereby lose his standing. This rule is the No. 1 joker of the wrestling industry. The No. 2 fiasco drew 15,064, for \$47,744.

3rd. Match—Sammartino won in 48 seconds. He did not give Miller enough time to get out of his bath robe and jumped him. It was No Match. This attracted 16,113 fans, who tossed some \$50,000 into the box office.

Before taking the show into the Garden Bruno and the vet drew 22,000 to Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City for a match in which the man from Italy was disqualified. This warmed up the customers for the struggles in the Garden.

The associated Garden promotion must have heard the customers hoot and boo, set off fire crackers and throw things around during all three matches.

The customers came to see action and they were regaled with a series of inconclusive, lacklustre, boring and totally unflattering imitations.

For his big chunk of the lush take, Sammartino spent an hour and a half in the ring.

Ring Wrestling, certainly no less than the promoters of the Garden, has a big stake in whatever takes place on the arena's mat.

Ring Wrestling believes that wrestling competition, especially such of it as involves title claimants, has to be judged by standards similar to those governing professional boxing.

For a wrestler of Sammartino's stature to quit the ring after half an hour and invite disqualification is serious enough to call for curiosity by the New York State Commission.

Wrestling is turning in a lot of revenue to the state treasury and wrestling fans merit as much protection as do those of boxing, basketball and hockey.

The disqualification gimmick must be outlawed in every locality which supports wrestling. It is a spur to inaction and malingering, and invites aspersions which no sport long can endure.

When a wrestler of Sammartino's class and claims enters a ring he should respect the customers sufficiently to remain in the ring until the match reaches a satisfactory conclusion. Quitting the ring without physical excuse is a distortion which the Garden promotion must not countenance. It is blatant short-changing of the patrons.

The New York Commission classifies wrestling as an exhibition. Well, those last two matches did not constitute even an exhibition.

A graphic account of the second match in the New York Journal-American indicates how the last two scraps of the series hit writers and the public. It said—

"Sammartino converted Madison Square Garden into a huge gas tank waiting for a match to ignite it.

"Bruno accomplished this by stepping out of the wrestling ring—with Dr. Bill Miller's able assistance—at 30 minutes and three seconds of the main event, thereby ending the performance.

"Since the estimable Dr. Miller, happened to be in the ring at the time, the veterinarian—was declared the winner. (But not champion. Bruno still is titular head because you can't be untitled merely by being caught out of the ring.)

"Bruno's followers took a dim view of referee Dick Kroll's decision. Several thousand of the 15,064 witnesses attempted to enlighten Kroll by the simple expedient of a punch in the nose.

"This failing, they launched a 25 minute din of disapproval garnished with flying beer cans, hurled chairs, waving fists and an occasional assault on the wrestler's exit.

"A wholesome riot appeared imminent. But Richard Larkin's corps of 65 special police managed to contain the throng in one of the best holding actions since Dunkirk.

"A cherry bomb exploded in the arena injuring three spectators. An ambulance was summoned for one of the victims, who was carried out unconscious."



That big pair of shoes belongs to Bruno Sammartino as he unpacks on arrival in New York before taking on Doctor Bill Miller.

Epic No. 1—Bruno Outpoints Miller Before 17,134

IN the first chapter of the Sammartino-Miller series, the publicity forgot that in May, in Washington, Doc Miller had flattened Bruno.

This should have given the locality leadership to Sammartino. Miller hollered that he was some kind of a champion. But the Bruno side of the fence ignored his holler and the hoss doctor quieted down.

The series opener in the Garden lasted one hour, being called on account of a curfew regulation.

This left it to the judges and the referee. For some unknown reason the Commission sends judges to wrestling matches, at so much a night. The three officials gave the decision to Sammartino.

The 17,134 enthusiasts who had gone through the pay gates went home satisfied.



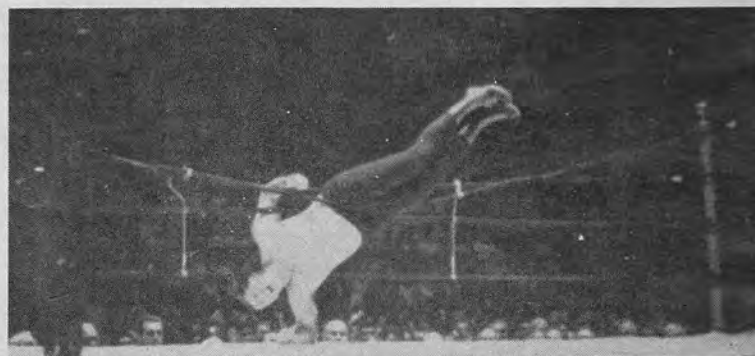
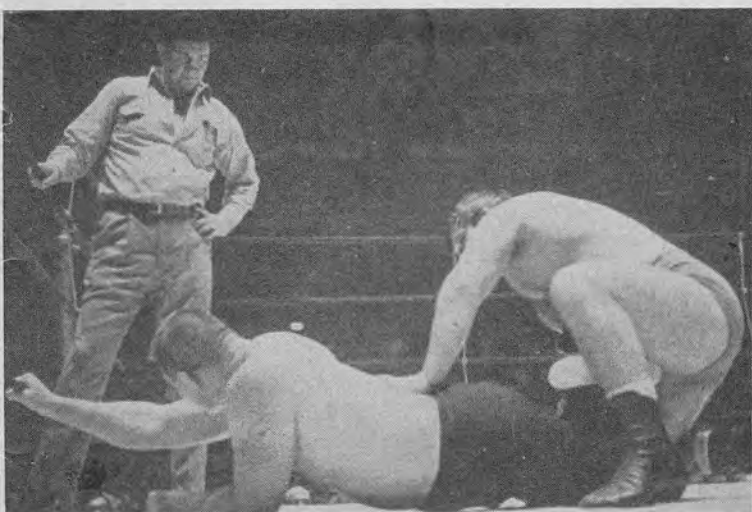
Doctor Bill Miller ties up Bruno here, attacking Sammartino from behind with a favorite hold of his.



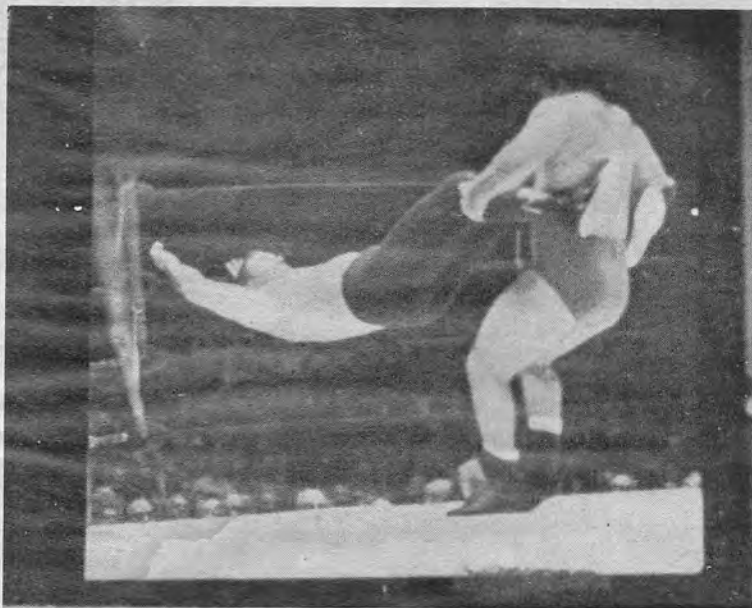
A bit of excitement as Bruno grimaces attempting to toss the good doctor to the canvas with a minimum of comfort.



Miller is playing kneesy with Bruno's chest. Can't you hear Bruno going "Ooof?" from the effects of the blow?



(Left) Hanging on to the ropes is Miller as Bruno attempts to find a vulnerable spot and pin his quarry. (Above) Sammartino sails head first toward a one-point landing over the ring ropes.



Sammartino seems to be definitely in command here as he spins Miller around by the legs before depositing him on the mat.



The referee is right there with the grapplers as Miller has Bruno where he wants him—well almost.

Epic No. 2—Bruno Quits Ring!

THE second section of the Sammartino-Miller series was marked by a Bruno walkout. He lost interest. After half an hour of grappling in what was to have been a brawl to a finish, the Duke of the Abruzzi suddenly climbed out of the squared circle and took a nonchalant walk.

The referee, Dick Kroll, then announced that since the Italian had remained out of the ring for more than ten seconds, Miller had won. Had Bruno been out for nine seconds nothing would have been said.

Kroll announced that Sammy had been disqualified and Miller had won the match under Rule 624½.

The customers set up a terrific din and kept right on dinning for the rest of the card.

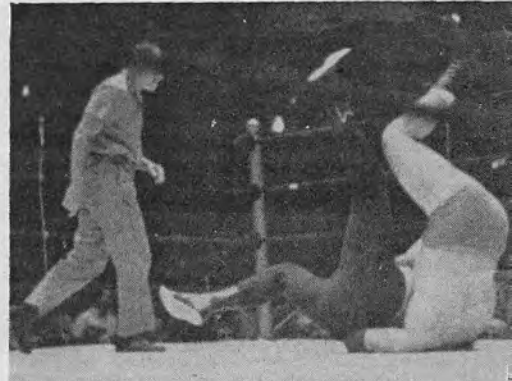
Since Sammy had been disqualified but not decked, his belt was not at stake. His record remained unbruised!



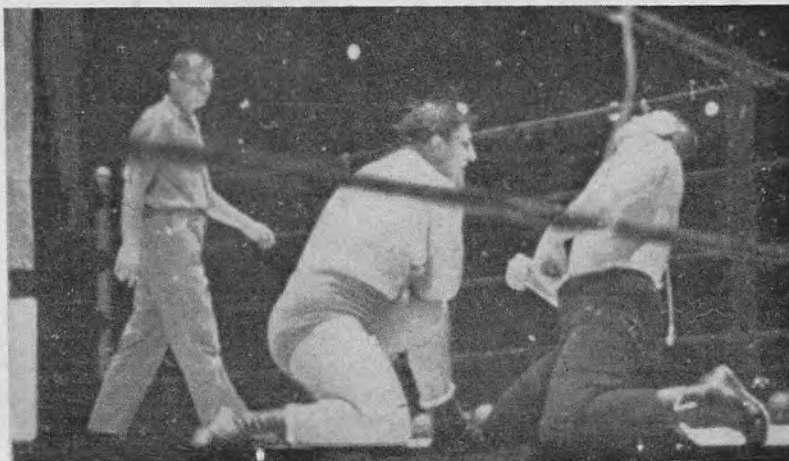
Bruno appears to be the thinking man's wrestler in this pose as again Doctor Miller attacks from the rear.



Now it's Sammartino's turn to make Doc Bill cry Uncle, punishing him with a knee.



Legs, legs, legs are the dominant feature in this shot as the boys have a go at it.



Miller is definitely in pain after Bruno slammed him around the ring. Could be that Bruno is concerned about it, too.

Epic No. 3—Sammy Does it Fast—Much Too Fast

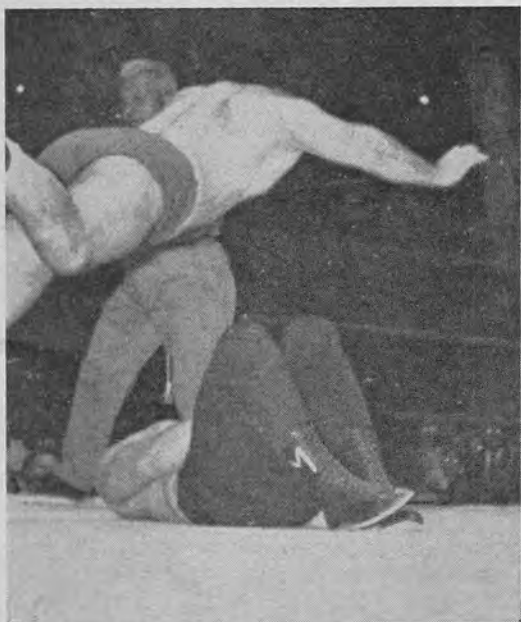
THOSE of the 16,113 patrons who came to stay a while in the third match of the Sam-Bill series in the Garden did not linger long.

This classic was over in 48 seconds. Hardly had the opening gong sounded, with Miller still attired in his red wind-breaker, than Bruno applied a stomach reverse and the boss doctor was decked like three yards of linoleum.

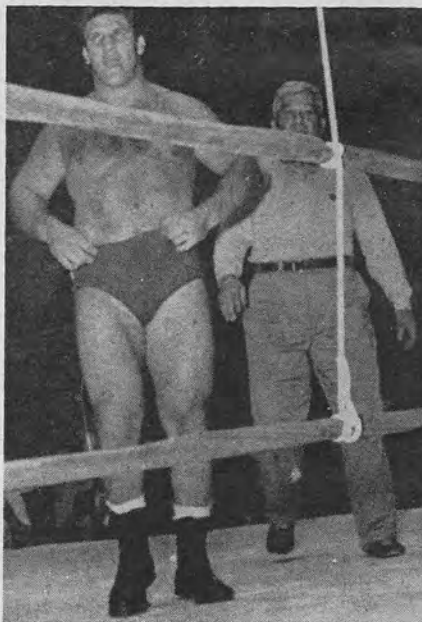
The customers hollered. The paying guests screamed. Miller set up a terrific din.



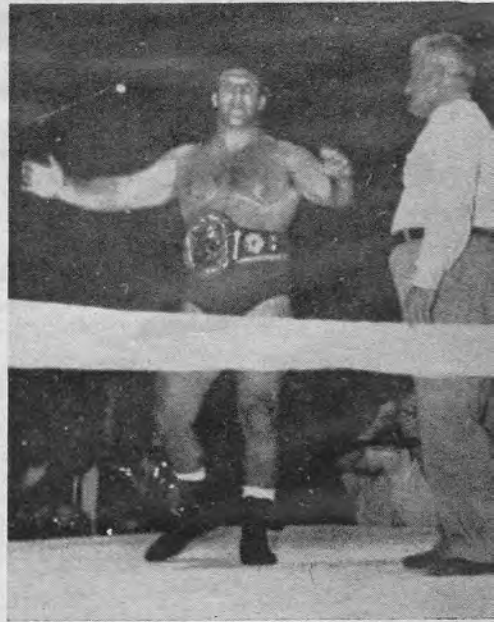
Here's part of the crowd of 16,113 who showed up for the third match in the very disappointing series held at the Garden. They weren't as enthused afterwards, you can be sure, due to the fiasco they were forced to witness.



Bruno leaps on his opponent soon after the opening bell sounded, winning with a stomach reverse.



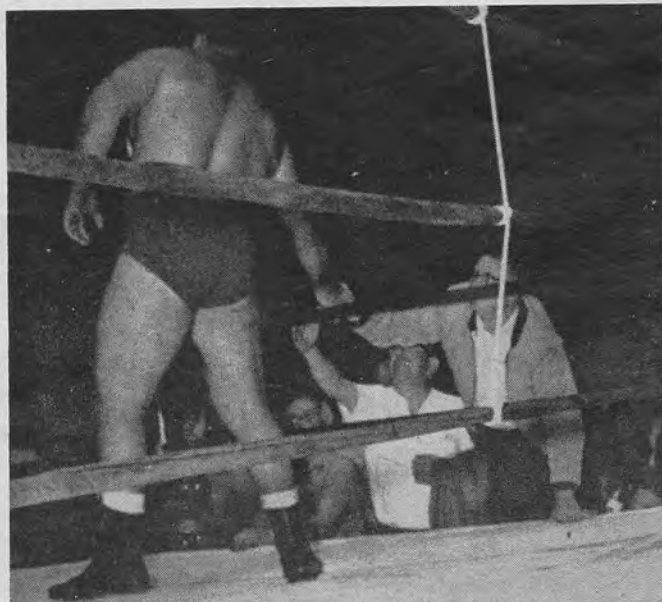
Traipsing around the ring is the victor, to the roars of the crowd, most of whom sounded Bronx Cheers.



Seemingly appealing for mercy from the crowd is the champion, sporting his belt as the referee silently watches.



Here the official finally raises Bruno's hand, declaring him the winner, as Miller lies on the canvas.

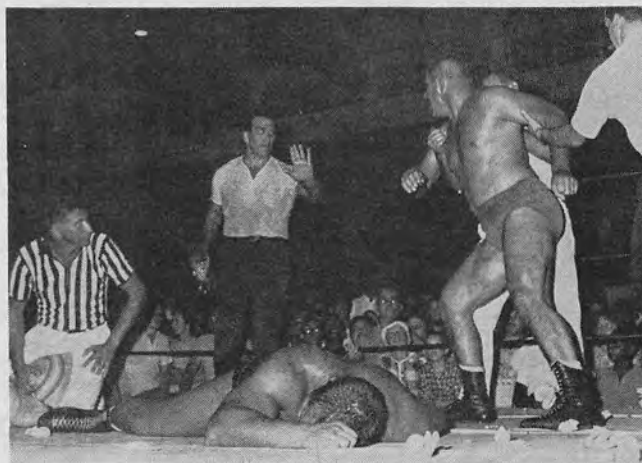
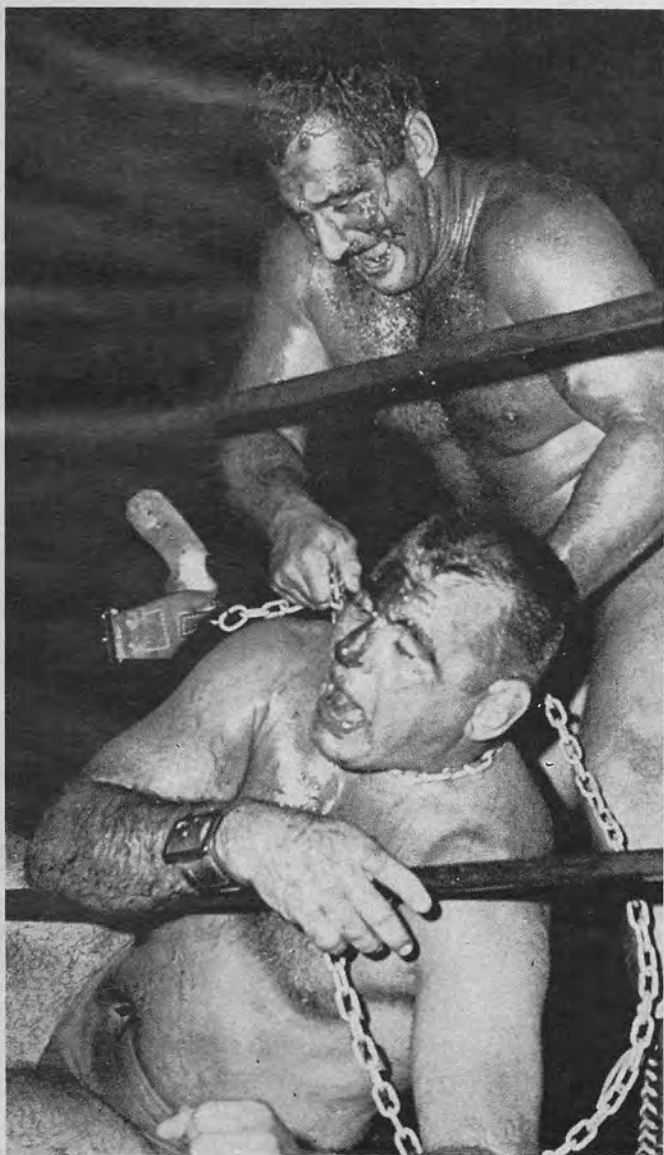


Sammartino shakes hands with a few well-wishers in the audience after his triumph in a mere 48 seconds.

Chain Match, Miller Vs. Malenko, Is Goriest Ever



(Above) Big Danny Miller grimaces with pain as the Great Malenko bites his forehead soon after the start of one of the goriest meetings in wrestling annals. At left we see the bloodied Miller wearing a chain necklace gleefully being squeezed on by Malenko. Below, Miller is being restrained, after knocking Malenko, who won the match, unconscious.



By G. ROSS PARSONS

TAMPA, FLA.—The gory bandage on Danny Miller's head matched the patches of plaster and gauze on the face of the Great Malenko as the burly grapplers stood across the table from one another at the contract signing.

Picking up a solid steel ashtray, Miller had trouble speaking as he glared at Malenko.

"All I really want from you, you overstuffed ox, is another chance to crack your skull wide open and find out what makes you think you're fit to wear the same shoes as a wrestler. Give me five minutes without worrying about rules and regulations and I'll leave you face down in the nearest corner." A trickle of saliva seeped from the mouth of a man who usually is one

of wrestling's staunchest advocates of the clean scientific approach.

Undaunted by the naked hate showing in Miller's eyes, Malenko reached for a coke bottle, carefully balanced it in his grip, and rocked up on his toes.

"Come and get me if you're man enough," he growled. "I don't think you're any better with that chunk of steel than you are with a headlock, and you ain't nothing in the ring."

Insults and threat of every imaginable type of torture finally got under the skin of Danny, and he replied:

"All right, smart guy! You really want to find out who rules the ring, I'll get in there with you under those chain match rules that you say you invented. It may be your game, but I'll show you the way it should be played."

Big Danny Miller, ex-AAU champ from Ohio State, started moving toward one of the goriest, most brutal matches ever witnessed under Southern Association mat rules. It stands a good chance of being the last of its type.

Two referees carried the ten foot length of chromed steel chain into the ring and attached it to Malenko by the four inch leather buckles of one end. Suddenly both referees were hurled aside, and the swinging steel glinted as it opened a gash on Miller's skull while he stood waiting for the preliminaries to be completed. Before the savage Muscovite could be forced away from his man, he had managed to plant several chain wrapped fists across Miller's head.

In spite of fans' objections, Miller groggily allowed the chain to be attached to his own wrist, the bell rang, and the raw savagery continued.

Swinging, kicking, gouging and topping the show with a toothy lunge at Miller's skull, Malenko had everything in his favor.

Burly Dan screamed in rage as Malenko sank his gold capped teeth into his head. Exploding to his feet, he took two short turns of chain around his hand, laced Malenko one time across the eyes, and used the chain for leverage to hurl The Great One into the turnbuckles.

Time and again the loose links of chain swung on Malenko as his knees wobbled and his eyes glazed. Across the head, around the neck and over the kidney area, Miller continued to lash at his victim.

Malenko reached feebly for the ropes only to have the chain wrapped around his neck while he clung to the bottom strand.

Yanking viciously at his foe, Danny kept the disabling choke on his man until all strength seemed gone from the Russ. Then began the two circuits of the ring to prove his victory.

The first tour around the squared circle was easily accomplished, and Miller lacked only a quarter turn to claim the winner's share when Malenko pulled his ace.

Aided by a film of sweat and gore, the buckle on the Russian came loose just as Big Dan was straining for the final few feet, and his 240 pounds hurtled into the ring post like a shot from a gun.

With a fanatic gleam in his eye, Malenko leaped to his feet, tied Miller securely with the chain and bore down with a stranglehold until Danny collapsed.

As the referee raised Malenko's hand in victory, an animal growl formed in the throat of Miller, once again thwarted in an attempt to defeat Malenko. The image of defeat left his mind as he leaped for the triumphant form of his enemy. Raising his chain-wielding hand high in the air, a single crunching slice dropped the Muscovite to the mat.

Miller then wrapped the chain around the downed man's throat and bodily hauled him to his feet where a knee in the small of his back collapsed Malenko to the canvas once more.

Charging into the ring to help the referee, came Florida's head arbiter, Charley Laye, only to receive a blow around the ankles himself. Then came Tony Baillergeon and Gregg Peterson, who already had spent their allotted time in the ring that night, to try to calm Miller.

(Continued on page 51)



His right hand cocked to throw a heavy punch, Malenko is about to clobber Miller with that ol' debbil chain.



Malenko appears to be in a terrible agony as his adversary makes merry with his neck, aided and abetted by that menacing chain as the referee attempts to step in.



Outstanding women's tag team, composed of Lorraine Johnson (on left), and the no less powerful Penny Banner.

Fair Grapplers Nix Girlie Mags On Nudes

By NELLIE HARRISON



The gal who is tossing her opponent over her shoulder is the famous Nell Stewart, who has been highly rated for some years throughout the U.S. and the world, as well.

WE have with us a category of publications which are called girlie magazines. Some of them are merely stinko, some of them are plainly pornographic, sellers of nudity.

It occurred to me that publishers of the better type might try recruitment for "art" among the women wrestlers.

"We have tried, but have got nowhere," one of the publishers told me. "We made a mistake. The gals of the wrestling profession are 100 percent clean in so far as lending themselves to girlie magazine promotion is concerned."

Within two years a women's wrestling explosion will have achieved its climax. And it will go on from there. Those who make it a business to train girl grapplers report the biggest flow of applications despite the fact that jobs are comparatively easy to get in all categories of office and industrial employment.

Buddy Lee, who is based at Nashville, Tenn., and Miss Lillian Ellison—better known as Moolah—at Columbia, S.C.—report far more applications than they can handle. There is another training base at Boston.

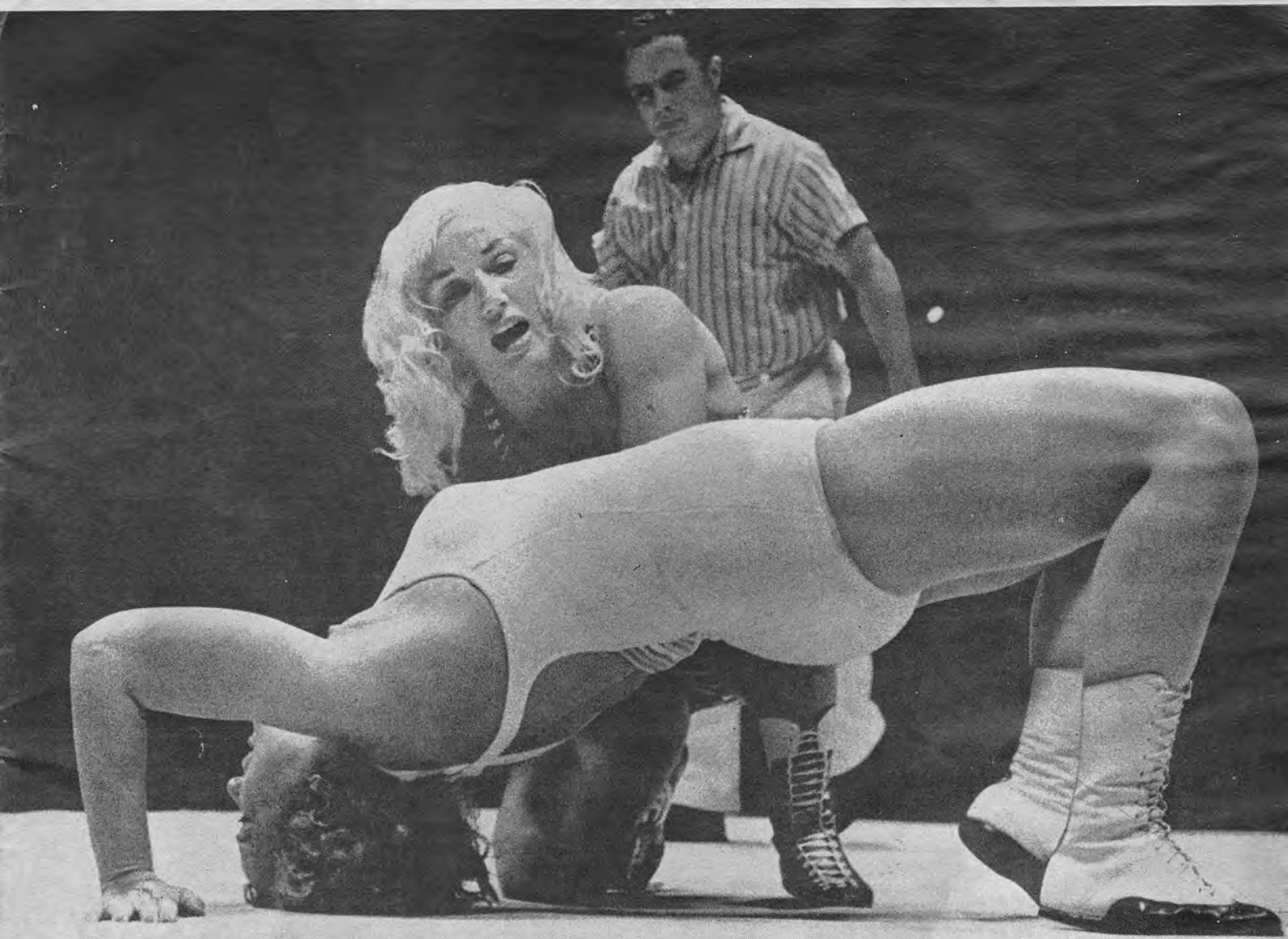
The gals coming into the wrestling business are, in the main, fine athletes, good lookers, and serious career women.

Some of the old timers, of whom quite a few still are active, hardly rivalled Cleopatra for beauty. The new girls, on the other hand, have the looks as well as the stamina, and the determination to make good.

The percentage of girl wrestlers who fail to survive the training period continues very high. Because there are so many applicants the training bases are choosy, and insistent on high respect for training and disciplinary regulations.

The gals are working hard for better dressing room conditions and will get them everywhere as soon as they show the promoters that they mean business.

The fair grapplers also are working for their own set of rules. In that regard they are 100 percent right. It is high time that



Here is another shot of Lorraine Johnson. As you can see, she has Kathy Starr in a bad way. As it turned out, Kathy fought her way out of that trouble but eventually lost the match.

the girls were regulated by a code of competition which would take cognizance of the fact that they are not 260 pound bruisers and that they are entitled to rules which would allow them to get the most out of their speed and generally more orthodox methods, and would give consideration to their physical makeup.

The movement for solidarity among the women wrestlers is growing. But not so fast that you cannot see it trickle by. Most of the grapplers appear to be dominated by the promoters, whose concern for them is not what you would call admirable.

There is quite an organization of girl wrestlers with its base in Buffalo, where there is a promoter who cares about them, Pedro Martinez.

The major goal of this association is the legalization of women's wrestling in the state of New York, where the Commission, headed by General Melvin Krulewitch, bars them from the ring.

There is little boxing in New York. The addition of women to the competitive field in that state would perk up that game, and add to the state's revenues. But New York maintains an unyielding attitude toward the matter.

Some time ago the gals took their case to court, but they got an adverse verdict on the basis of points which they do not regard as of major weight in their situation.

They demand equal employment practices with the men wrestlers, under both state and Federal law, and are entitled to their rights.

Martinez and the association of women wrestlers have reopened their drive and will appeal to Washington, under the equal opportunities law which became effective last July.

Bambi Ball, adept in the use of nearly all holds, is picking up Jo Ann Phillips before applying a deadly body slam.





Back again to a phase of the Johnson-Starr struggle. The Starr gal now is in serious trouble. Not only that, she is in severe pain. But, the end is not far off.

It looks as if the women will picket the New York Commission and the Madison Square Garden shows, as well, and stir up interest in their cause. New York wants the women. The Garden doesn't. Why?

Much as there is room for improvement in the women's wrestling situation all over the United States, the fact is that conditions are vastly better than those of twenty and thirty years ago.

Conditions are improved, and so is the wrestling. This upgrading of skills and competitive excitement is traceable to the better class of girls, physically and mentally, and certainly in the vital matter of ambition, coming into wrestling today.

Also a factor is the preparation which a girl undergoes in a training base. She is conditioned not only in physique and wrestling techniques, but in the approach to the job. She becomes impressed with the fact that a wrestling career is not for a playgirl.

One of the big tipoffs is the failure of the girlie magazines to get girl wrestlers of any standing to pose in the nude.

Some of the best known motion picture actresses have been appearing in these publications in Eve's undress. But the wrestling contingent holds to the belief that it is best to stay away, both from personal and wrestling considerations.

In view of those nude phases of popular movies, both from Hollywood and abroad, it is laughable to read objections to women's wrestling, especially from the New York Commission.

General Krulewitch will search in vain for cases of breast cancer in girl wrestlers. He has cited fear of this development in his objections to changing the New York law. Nor can he cite immodesty or an unhealthy competitive climate.

The Krulewitch stand, oddly enough, is backed by the promoters of the wrestling cards in Madison Square Garden, New York.

Park Avenue, which has an important influence on Garden policy, apparently is against women's wrestling. Thus Charley Johnston, who is the promoter of record, says, "We are getting along fine and don't need the women."

Getting along with an over-exposure of Bruno Sammartino, who would do well to move out of the Garden for three or four shows, before the attraction gets stale. Over-exposure is deadly in wrestling. Note what has happened in Chicago, where it continues despite drastic injury to the gate.

Our gals of the ring are doing well financially. That is, the stars are. The lesser lights say they would declare for a minimum.

The gals are far less favored with financial chances than are the men. Most cards have only one women's match. There is no promoter in the USA who is playing up the fair grapplers over the men, and that situation is as it should be. But for



This shot shows Lorraine Johnson in jeopardy. Miss Starr has gained a pain producing toe hold. But the Johnson gal endures it and, before long, is the aggressor again.

the girls there is no under-card.

That means reduced opportunity. Placed in this situation, with the spotlight trained on them fiercely, the women give out to the limit. It is a tough life and the writer knows it. I was in the ring for ten years and quit because the man of my life came along. A shirt salesman who did not know a half Nelson from a toe hold.

There is a lot of magazine stuff about the looks of our girl wrestlers, and let me say that it is justified. This fact has had a lot to do with the growth of interest in women's wrestling.

Just how good some of the ladies of the ring look is demonstrated vividly by the accompanying pictures. They are lookers, one and all.

Barbara Reed is on the deck and Nita Hagen is working her over. This, in a Florida ring, is by way of training, and not in competition.



In some quarters there is a belief that promoters, and training base managers, will grab any well-built, good-looking girl and throw her into the ring with confidence that her looks will carry her through.

Well, this may have been true some years ago but it is not factual today.

Sure, the fans like good-looking gals. But they demand skill as well as beauty and have forced the promoters to be more careful about whom they put on.

This, of course, has been accompanied by a strong assisting factor, the presence of so many grapplers in the women's field.

Wrestling fans can be cruel. Well, for that matter, so can boxing, baseball, football and other pro sports produce some very critical customers, some of them studying to be nuts.

If a girl is an out and out tyro the fans will spot it at once and she is in for a tough time.

As a result, training base managers insist on keeping a trainee in camp until she is ready for competition.

All of which reminds me of a story which some fans may find funny and which actually happened in my presence.

I was visiting with Billy Wolfe in his Columbus gym and he was working with a powerful kid who was maybe a week off the farm. Billy was telling her about the basic holds and the need for mastering these before tackling the more intricate stuff.

"Now, I will begin by showing you the workings of the half Nelson," Billy said.

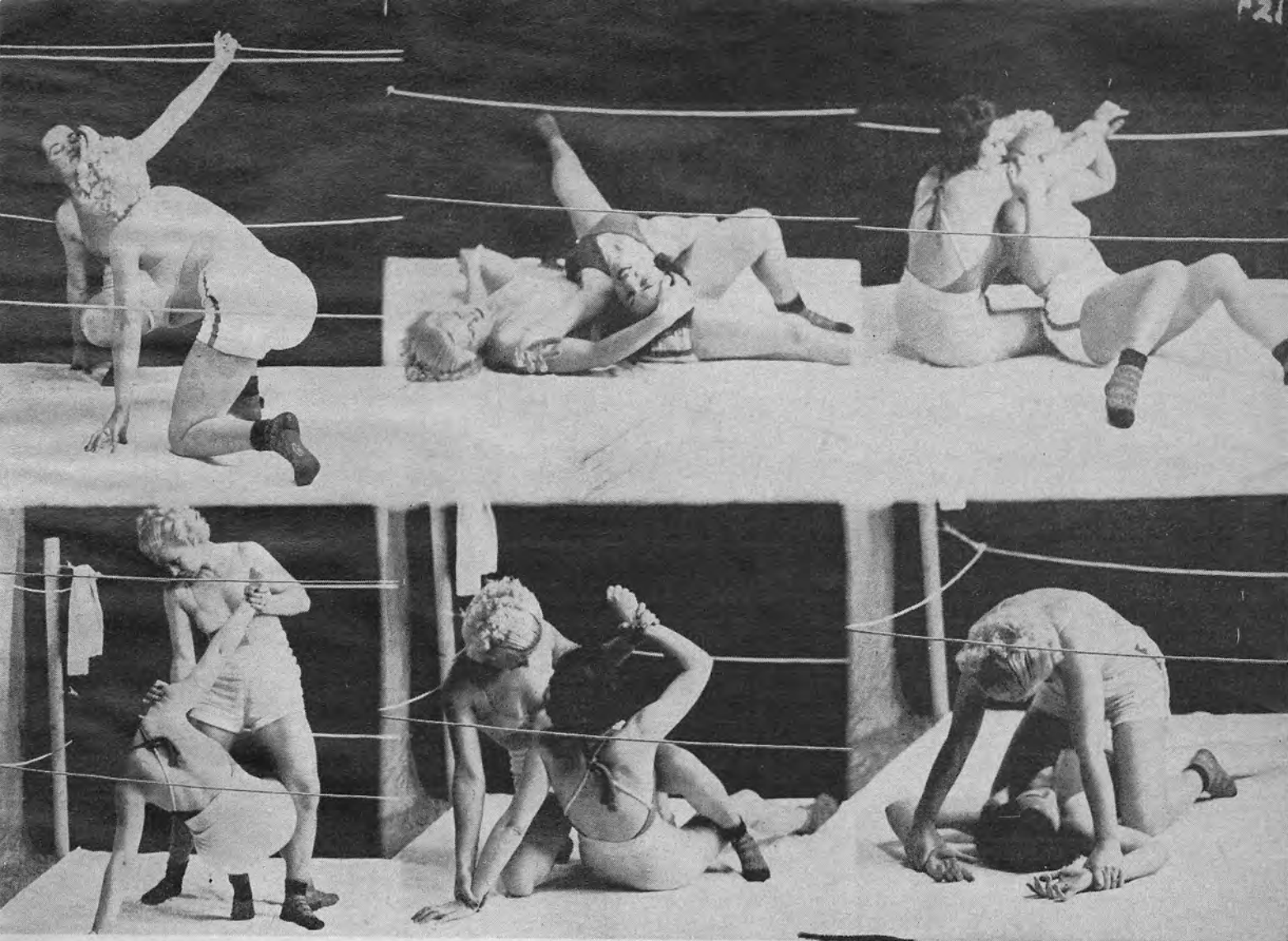
The trainee replied, "Why do things by halves? Show me the full Nelson and I will catch on to the half Nelson on the way."

The gal never made it for a second week in the camp and went back to her farm chores.

Your trainee of today comes into camp with a good knowledge of what she is there for and learns her trade fast.

On the right, June Byers, who lays claim to the women's championship of the world. With her is Mary Jane Mull, co-holder with June of tag team laurels.





Here we have one of the earliest action sequences of a girls' wrestling match, dating back to 1950. It shows Judy Szabo, from Hungary, and Kay Mandel, the Oregon blonde. These six shots were removed from a movie of the match.

1966 Leaders Far Superior To Pioneer Gal Stars

By NAT FLEISCHER



The famous June Byers smile is in evidence. June says she is the world champion among the gals. But she is getting some very stiff competition. June is Mrs. Sam Menacker, wife of the well known wrestling TV narrator. She has been campaigning successfully in Australia.

MUCH has been written about the history of girls' wrestling and it all has been interesting and accurate. But in so far as tracing the beginnings of female competition in the USA has been concerned the story hasn't gone back far enough.

In physique, in dress, in pay, the gals of 1966 are miles ahead of those who gave female grappling its real start in this country. The gals of today have more class, more getup, more beauty, and a greater devotion to the sport.

I am reminded of the stars of long ago in comparison with those of today and the edge belongs to the modern list by as much as the distance between Chicago and Denver.

Going over the list of the old timers I find Nellie Reville, Sis Howard, Kitty Ammerman, May Edwards, Texas Mamie, the Cleve Sisters, Lyde Sheeron, Babe Kelly, Cora Williams, Elsie Burns and Helen Hildreth standing out.

Before Mildred Burke came along, female wrestling was not a professional activity all by itself. Mildred and Cora Livingston

While on the subject of beauty, here is Dazzling Dagmar. She is married, has two children, and appears occasionally in North Carolina shows. "The prettiest wrestler the female ranks yet have developed," Jack Pfefer says.

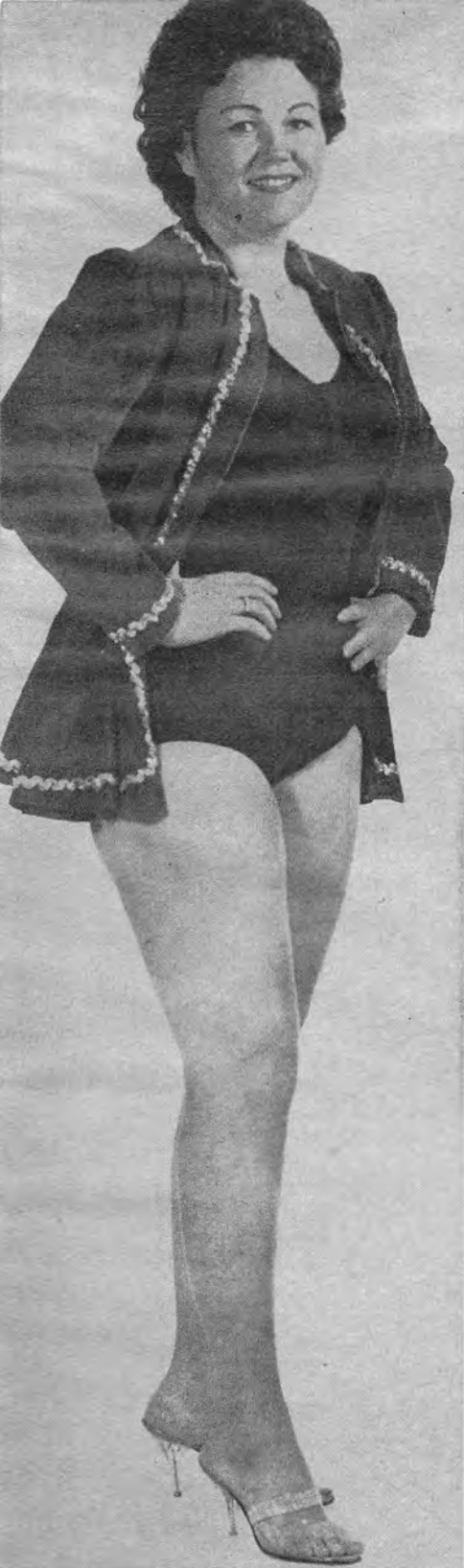
No mean contender for the Pulchritude Stakes is Peaches Grable, the New Hampshire Beauty. She has been around for quite a while and still makes occasional appearances.



No Ugly Duckling either is Ruth Waters, who hails from Bowling Green, Ky. Note, please, that she did not wrestle equipped with wrist watch, bracelet and dance shoes.



Just for variety, here is Alma Schnabel, whom Jack Pfefer imported from Germany back in 1940. Alma was strongly built both in the legs and in the torso and would have been tough for current stars to have defeated.



Here we have Peggy King, one of the many products of the wrestling enthusiasm for many years centered in Columbus, Ohio. Billy Wolfe established this enthusiasm and it still is to be found there.



This is Stella Novak, the female edition of the Fargo Express. There is a male edition in violent action. Stella came from the solid Slavic stock of the North Dakota farm country. Note tattoos on thighs.



Whom have we here but Evelyn Mills, whose picture brings back many interesting memories for the older fans of the mat. Miss Mills, from Omaha, Neb., competed around 1940. She retired years ago.

did a lot to remove the game from the burlesque theatre category.

For example, Helen Hildreth and Jack Atkinson teamed up in an act in which boxing was the feature.

Lyde and Johnny Sheeron combined their act with a trained dog feature. Texas Mamie did more boxing than wrestling.

The first really capable woman wrestler was Josie Wahlford,

who came from Elizabeth, N.J. She weighed 165 and stood 5 feet 8 inches in height.

Josie was powerful. She placed herself in the hands of Charley Blatt, who came from Hoboken and was a strong man more than a wrestler. The Professor taught Josie all the tricks and she became invincible.

I would say that Josie Wahlford was the first generally



None other than the Great Nonpareil, Mildred Burke, most publicized, most successful financially and competitively, and conceivably the greatest woman wrestler.

All smiles was this early importation from Mexico, circa 1947. She was labelled Senorita Conchita Cortez.



accepted champion among the fair wrestlers of the USA.

By the time Josie was 24 she had exhausted her opposition in wrestling and was forced to build up a strong woman act. She called herself Minerva and was booked all over the vaudeville circuits, Coast to Coast. She could lift 700 pounds a foot off the floor and toyed with 100 pound dumb bells.

In 1907 a gal named Mary Harris laid claim to the women's title. She maintained her supremacy for two years and then had the ill luck to accept the challenge of Laura Bennett, who pinned Mary in a long and vehement battle.

Laura, who stood 5 feet 9 in height and weighed 190 pounds, was all muscle and all fight.

In 1912 a new contender arose. She was a seventeen year old girl from Buffalo. She still was in high school. Name, Cora Livingston.

Cora became the pupil of Paul Bowser, of Boston, who in later years made a fortune out of wrestling. He also had the good sense to marry his protege.

Cora Livingston weighed 138 pounds

(Continued on page 51)



Behind the mask is the curvaceous Lady Satan, one of the pioneers in the field of hidden identity. She still is wrestling. She has the legs, she has the body, and, let it be revealed, she has the looks, too.

"WHO'S AFRAID OF BIG BEAR BRUNO?" MILLIE ZEC'S DEFI



All athlete, all muscle, and a beauty, as well, this powerful Amazon from the rugged precincts of ancient Montenegro. She is shown training in New York.

Yugoslavian Amazon Says She Knows Much More about Wrestling than Sammartino

By
**ANTON
DUBROVNIK**



Millie dressing for her training chores, which are more varied and more vigorous than the public usually associates with woman grapplers.

MILLIE ZEC is all woman. She belongs high in any beauty contest for feminine athletes. She rates high as a wrestler. And she is a mother, with a daughter of eleven and a son of thirteen.

Millie Zec is all woman physically. She stands 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 175 pounds. She is the Slavic type, big boned and well muscled. As a former motion picture star who is giving some thought to return to the films, or entry into live show business, she knows how to use cosmetics to their best advantage, how to dress, how to handle haute couture.

Why hasn't Millie got more attention before this? Well, for one thing, she hasn't campaigned all over the country. Actually, she has not followed the busy routine of most high ranking female grapplers, much as she loves wrestling.

She arrived in the United States from Yugoslavia five years ago, with a motion picture history of 16 films and top ranking as a wrestler.

Over here she has been called the Amazing Amazon. The Beautiful Bombshell. The Slavic Strangler. Put all of these monickers together and you have a good picture of Millie Zec.

"I fear nobody when it comes to wrestling," she told the interviewer on a visit to the offices of Ring Wrestling.

"I have been competing for eleven years. I know the holds, offense and defense. I am possibly the strongest woman wrestler in the field.

"I am not afraid to wrestle Bruno Sammartino, with all his power, skill and championship reputation. I have seen him in the Garden here. I believe I know more about wrestling than he does.

"I would like to wrestle Bruno before a committee of experts in some



Millie is not only a great wrestler but she is a good mother. Here she is enjoying a play hour with three of her children in a Gotham hotel.



The curvaceous Zec is toying with heavy dumb-bells. Note the powerful legs with which she is so effective in winning with the body scissors, a most painful hold.

gymnasium here.

"I know I could not wrestle a man in the Garden. The Commission would not permit it and, besides, the regulations in prissy, prudish New York will not permit a woman to wrestle in public. This state of yours is 100 years behind the times in a lot of things. A lot of people here think Victoria still is queen of England.

"I have had 80 matches here and believe I have given a fine account of myself.

"In a recent issue of Ring Wrestling you said that the girl wrestlers in France, Italy, Germany and Switzerland are not as aggressive and unruly as those of the United States.

"Well, you should see the women wrestlers of Yugoslavia. They are far rougher than those of the U.S. After campaigning in my country for some years I found that competing here was so much easier.

"And another thing. You people here have the impression that your top lady grapplers pile up diamonds and furs, and that any female wrestler in demand is richly paid.

"There, again, you have the wrong slant. Compared with the pay American women wrestlers get the financial return in Yugoslavia is much more satisfactory.

"The average woman wrestler in the United States does not receive the pay which she merits and earns.

"I keep in fine shape all the time. I train daily, with weights and on the mat.

"As you know, over on the other side, especially in Yugoslavia and Russia, the girls incline toward the Greco-Roman style of wrestling. I have developed a system which is based on this school, and takes in the best points of the American school."

Millie explained that she had been recognized as the champion of Europe and had campaigned extensively in Hungary, Greece, Italy, Russia, France and Germany.

"I got tired of traveling in Europe, and I have done little moving around in the United States," Millie continued. "I have competed in St. Joseph, Mo., Tulsa, Atlanta and in Kansas.

"I was born 32 years ago in the town of *Cnilane* in the mountainous Montenegro country of Yugoslavia.

"I won a scholarship in the National Academy of Dramatics and had acting ambitions.

"About eleven years ago I was starred in a movie about a girl

wrestler and that launched me in a film career. However, much as I got to like wrestling more. So here I am as a challenger for the women's title of the United States.

"I have proved myself against Rita Cortez, whom many promoters bill as the country's greatest, Cora Combs, Kay Noble, Barbara Galento and Jane Anton. They all realized they were in a fight with a woman who knew her wrestling and had the power and the stamina to prevail.

"What would make an interesting career would be to do some wrestling, to make TV appearances, get occasional assignments in movies, and work in dramatic roles.



The Montenegrina Mauler is a fine gymnast and will demonstrate an agility which not many other gal wrestlers will approach, let alone match.

"I could be successful in all of these efforts because I have had a general training. I am especially interested in film work. But that means chasing from Coast to Coast, as does wrestling.

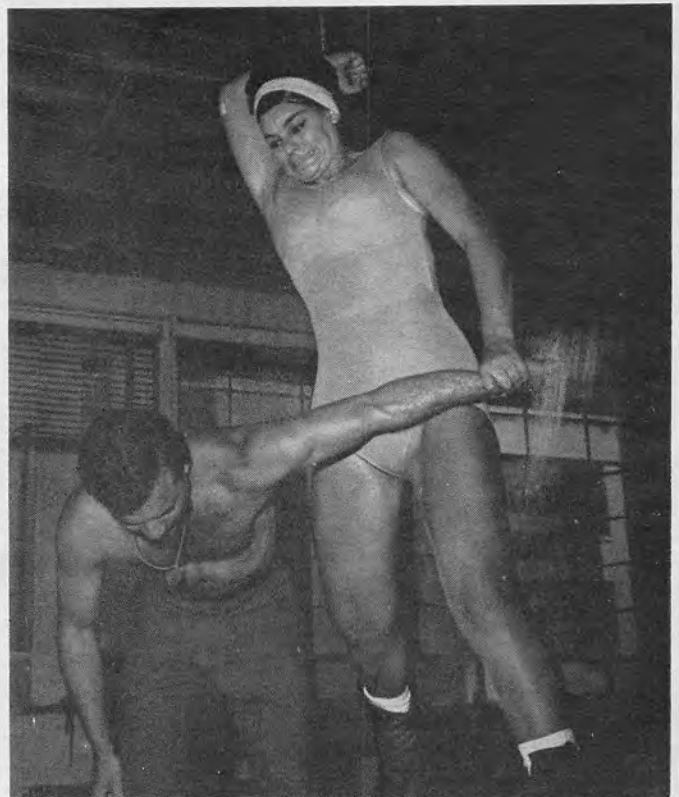
"You see, I am a good mother and devote a lot of time to my five children, two boys and three girls. I would like to have a third boy to balance off the family. I have been married for fourteen years. As is the custom in my country, I married early and was not afraid of maternity."

Returning to her desire to wrestle Sammartino, she said that she had been matched with a prominent male wrestler in St. Joseph, but Leo McGurk had called it off.

"I would match my physical condition and stamina against those of any male wrestler," she insisted.



Almost six feet tall, weighing 175 pounds, deep chested, broad shouldered, thoroughly athletic, Millie Zec makes a splendid picture as she enters the ring.



"We play rougher in Europe," says Millie, and she shows how it is done, at the expense of a male wrestler who happened to be training in same gymnasium.

Here is the most attractive La Zec taking things a bit easy, daydreaming as she reclines, probably dreaming of fulfilling her ambitions of doing TV, movie and dramatic work, besides her specialty of wrestling.



ROMAN WOMEN WRESTLED

By RON RENNIE



No, this is not a snapshot of the Radio City Music Hall's Rockettes of 1931, but a lineup of early Continental lady wrestlers before they took part in a night club tournament.

LONDON, ENGLAND—Recently one of the people opposing girl wrestling in New York spoke of the activity as an innovation. He didn't know that his legislating predecessors in ancient Rome had not only approved the activity but actually promoted it themselves in the major arenas to mark public holidays, and as an after dinner spectacle following special banquets.

It may be thought that in those days this would be a sport for slave girls only. But this is not so. Ladies of social standing vied for the honour of appearing in the Coliseums. Reconstructions of bouts featuring beautiful grapplers have been written over the years and names such as Gerardesca Manatius, credited with over 200 victories, have been passed down to us. It is difficult to separate fact from fiction and for the sake of authenticity we must turn to the 19th century for the first reliable accounts of gals of the mat.

Among the earliest well publicized bouts were those between Theophila Szterker, a great athlete who was billed as KAIRA, and a girl known simply as OLGA.

Theophila was born in 1864 and was a fine all around stage and circus performer. Although many people believed her wrestling bouts with Olga were proper contests this was not the case. They were exhibitions, extremely good ones by all accounts, but nevertheless demonstrations rather than genuine contests for a purse.

Olga was slightly older than her partner, having been born in 1858.

Always tough and strong she grew to be a very fine physical specimen and at the early age of nine Olga became a circus performer. Soon she was expert in all forms of aerial work. When she teamed up with Kaira she used her agility and muscular endurance to good effect but her greatest asset was her strength.

Their wrestling item was a great success and known throughout Europe but it was brought to an untimely end when on June 21st, 1888, at the age of 24, Kaira, who also had a good aerial act, fell during a performance and was fatally injured.

In the late 1890's and early 1900's there was considerable women's wrestling activity in Europe. Antonio Pierri, the Terrible Greek, himself a wrestler with a world-wide reputation, gathered together an International girl Troupe. Pierri organized tournaments featuring Keziah of Turkey, Miss Bradford, of England, Rosita, of Spain and Frauline Noack, of Germany. A reporter of that time said that while maintaining all the sporting qualities their wrestling possessed a certain refinement seldom found in male competition.

The bouts were conducted in Greco-Roman style although free style wrestling was much more popular in Britain at that time.

In these tournaments there were prizes up to 75 dollars for a win. And this was considered a lot of money in Europe. Certain wrestlers would also take on 30 dollar side bets that they would pin their opponents in 15 minutes.

A sensational wrestling girl of that era was Juno May who challenged any lady wrestler in the world for \$3,000. She was born in Brockley, Kent, England. By the time she was 22 years of age Juno weighed 252 lbs. She stood 6'9" in height and pictures show that her weight was well distributed. In fact, she was a cover girl in Apollo's physical culture magazine.

Early wrestling among women here and in the US favored weight.

Eventually it became evident that agility, strength and a knowledge of the finer points of the game were more important than size and poundage. Wrestling met this fact.

One thing about women's wrestling which has been demonstrated vividly is the fact that the fair grapplers learn faster than do the men.

Remember, please, that the girls have to start from scratch. They do not come into wrestling from other activities. They are not members of school and college teams before entering the pro ranks. In the US, professional football is an important recruiting ground for the men wrestlers.

The women, on the other hand, have to learn all the rudiments without much preparation as athletes. That they do so well, and make such fast progress, speaks volumes for their adaptability and their skill in catching on fast.

The average woman wrestler will learn more in one year than the average man recruit without amateur wrestling experience.

The women are trickier than the men. They have to make up for the male strength they lack. Nature, too, saw to it that the fair ones were trickier than the strong boys.

How much credence should we place in stories about Gerardesca Manatius and other members of Roman society? It is difficult for us to believe that society women of ancient times left the sheltered life which they led as a matter of course, to engage in public demonstrations like wrestling.

There are no direct evidences that Roman girls of the best families were permitted to exhibit themselves. But writers of the tenth and eleventh centuries insisted that they had dug up credible evidence of such activity and told about certain Roman families which encouraged their daughters to vie with each other in private gymnasiums.

In privacy, yes. But in popular spectacles—well, that is another case.



Penny Banner has been around a long time and is ranked in many quarters as a champion. She has the looks and the know-how.

IN GOLD RUSH TRAINING BASES GALS SWAMP MAT

By HELEN HENDERSON

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—There is a female wrestling explosion in the USA, and don't look to the male bruisers to admit it.

From every training base which accepts gal tyros, with stress on Columbia, S.C., where Moolah holds forth; Nashville, Tenn., headquarters of Buddy Lee; and Boston, where Tony Santos has a girl grappler's hatchery, I get reports of a record outpouring of applications from would-be mat heroines coming out of all walks of life.

This must be considered remarkable because employment conditions in offices and industry are in fine shape and there is no rush into wrestling because other avenues of making an honest living are closing.

Not only are girls swamping training bases with applications but Moolah, Lee and Santos have been scouting all over the country for additions to their schools.

Only recently, Moolah came up with a great prospect who had been ushering in a Tampa movie, and a natural athlete who had been discovered on an Indian reservation.

Only from the big cities of New York and Chicago is there a scarcity of applicants.

The lack of New York material is explained by the fact that the prudes who make up the Boxing Commission of that state will not permit women to wrestle.

Not only that. Charley Johnston, of the Garden, has informed Ring Wrestling that he does not want women on his cards. It may be that before long, Johnston will change his mind, and the New York officials will be prompted to let down the bars.

The women's wrestling explosion is going on not only in the hatcheries but in the rings around the country which make a



Out of Stockholm, Sweden, we have a comparative newcomer, Andrea Swanson, who appears to be a new star on the grappling horizon. Keep her name in mind.

feature of the lookers.

A canvass of arenas from Boston to the Far West shows that the gals have gained in allure as gate attractions.

The established top ranking gals are getting better and bet-

ter, and the rookies are coming up with a rush.

There is one big handicap in this situation. As is the case among the men, there are too many lady champions.

Some of the experts say June Byers is the greatest. But she has taken herself off to Australia. There is growing doubt that she now is entitled to rating as the No. 1 grappler.

Then there is Rita Cortez, who is spending considerable time as an instructor in the Nashville base, developing a fine lot of additions to the competitive field.

Not to be ignored are Penny Banner and Sweet Georgia Brown. Moolah still shows class but she is giving more and more time to her school, and, sad as it is, she is not getting any younger, any more than is Miss Byers.

Kay Noble, Judy Grable, Karen Kellogg, Jo Ann Phillips and a lot of others are giving to women's wrestling an increasingly appealing image.

Publishers of Ring Wrestling tell me they receive many letters from subscribers who would like to see occasional issues devoted entirely to women.

This indicates the trend. The publishers would do well to canvass the situation all over the US and confirm the drive toward women's wrestling as a big feature of mat diet.

The gals are confronted with the necessity of banding together in a guild. I don't want to see a labor union. But I do want to see 200 pretties paying \$50 a year to fight for their rights. For example, their right to work in the state of New York.

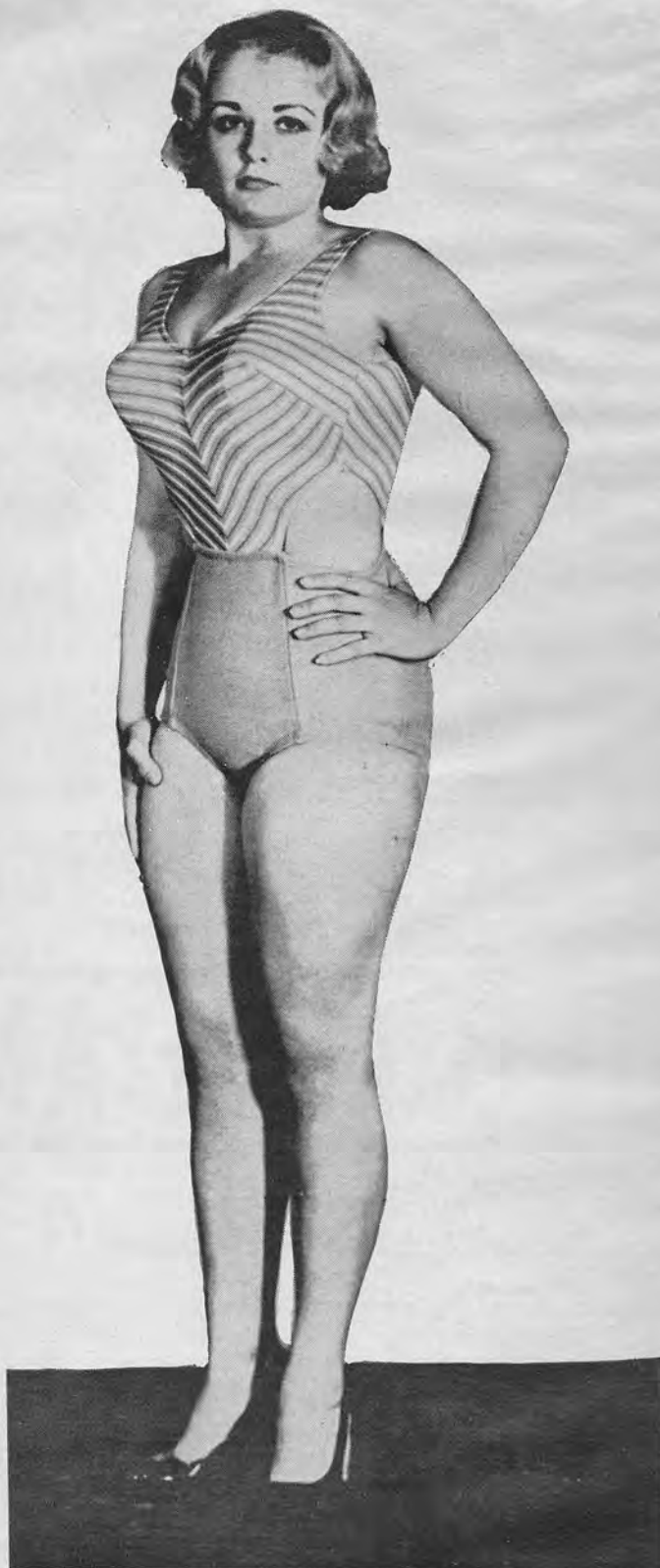
They also should fight for their own set of rules. Regulations which serve the bruisers should not operate in women's wrestling.

The growth of female wrestling is remarkable in view of the fact that the material comes fresh from office or school and has to be developed. There are no school and college female wrestling teams. A gal star has to be developed from the ground up and the way some of them pick up the tricks is amazing.

Men's wrestling is aided tremendously by mat history. Old timers talk about Gotch and Hackenschmidt.

Women's wrestling has to develop its own history as it goes along. No females of the past could wrestle with the leading gals of today.

When I say "the past" I mean before Mildred Burke. But who knows? We may have some around now who could have disposed of Mildred in her prime. I almost pinned her myself in a long battle, and I was not a title contender. I quit eleven years ago, to marry a man who has been a great partner. Who am I? Guess!



Karen Kellogg is one of the most appealing gal grapplers on the current scene. Though comparatively small in stature, La Kellogg gives a fine account of herself against gals who are much bigger.

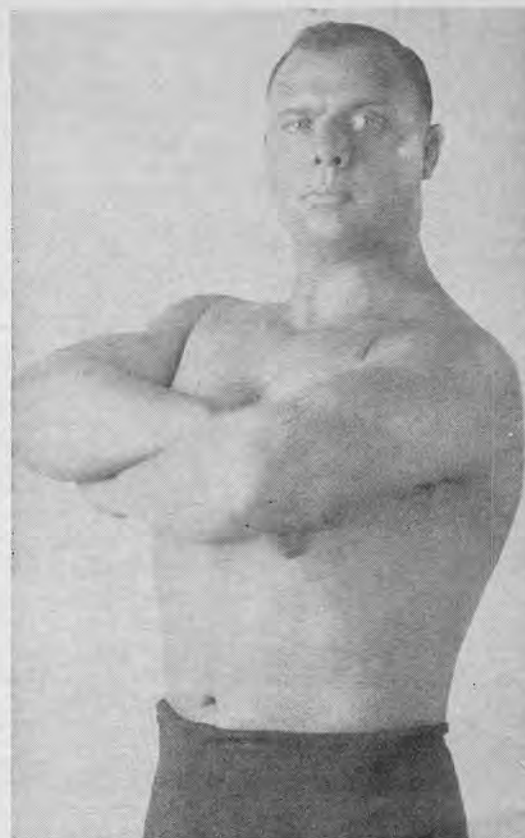
Dorothy Carter, on left, who hails from Bangor, Me., is a familiar face on the wrestling scene. Dotty can hold her own with anyone and retains her popularity wherever and whenever she appears.



Joe Rinaldi, a Noble Roman among the Italianos whom Jack Pfefer imported 33 years ago, and who made many lira in the good old USA and dashed back to his native heath.



This is Ricardo Costello, who had lotsa da muss and did Pfefer proud. However, one night Costello crashed into another car and Jack's stable lost a fine man.



This shot of Lilo Nardi was taken in 1930 by the Bryant Studio in New York. The cameraman said, "Look serious, Lilo," so Nardi gave him Pose No. 1. Where is he now? Pfefer doesn't know.

OLD ITALIAN MAT RANKS

By **JACK PFEFER**
(*Famous Promoter and Manager*)

I have been to Italy many times. I have imported a lot of of wrestlers from that country in the last forty or more years and I have attended a lot of matches in all parts of that nation—Rome, Milan, Naples. Yes, and I have been to Calabria, too.

Out of all these experiences, out of all my associations with Italian grapplers, I have gained many impressions of them and their people, and they all add up to this—when it comes to any athletic effort, they don't fool around.

In wrestling, the guy who goes for victory all the time is called a shooter. Well, those Italians, of the past, those Italians of the present—they have included shooters without number.

From Bruno Sammartino down, there are a lot of Italians in wrestling today. The Scarpas, Frank in Boston and Joe in Atlanta, are tough eggs.

Tony Marino, in Florida; Mario Galento, in Atlanta; Mario Fraterolli, in Canada; Mike Marino, who has been wrestling in England; John Ganchetti, the Beast; Tony Altomare, from Stamford, Conn.; Ilio De Paolo and Joe Albano—these are just a few of the Italians working in the current picture.

There also are quite a few Italian women in our American rings but they are outnumbered by Mexican products. For some reason Italian gals who star in Europe, Morelli and Magnani, among the best, don't want to come here. They work mostly in France.

In going over my files, with special attention to Italian wrestlers of the past, I was struck with the number of these good men who made their piles here and ran back to Italy. I would say that Italian repatriates outnumber those of any other country.

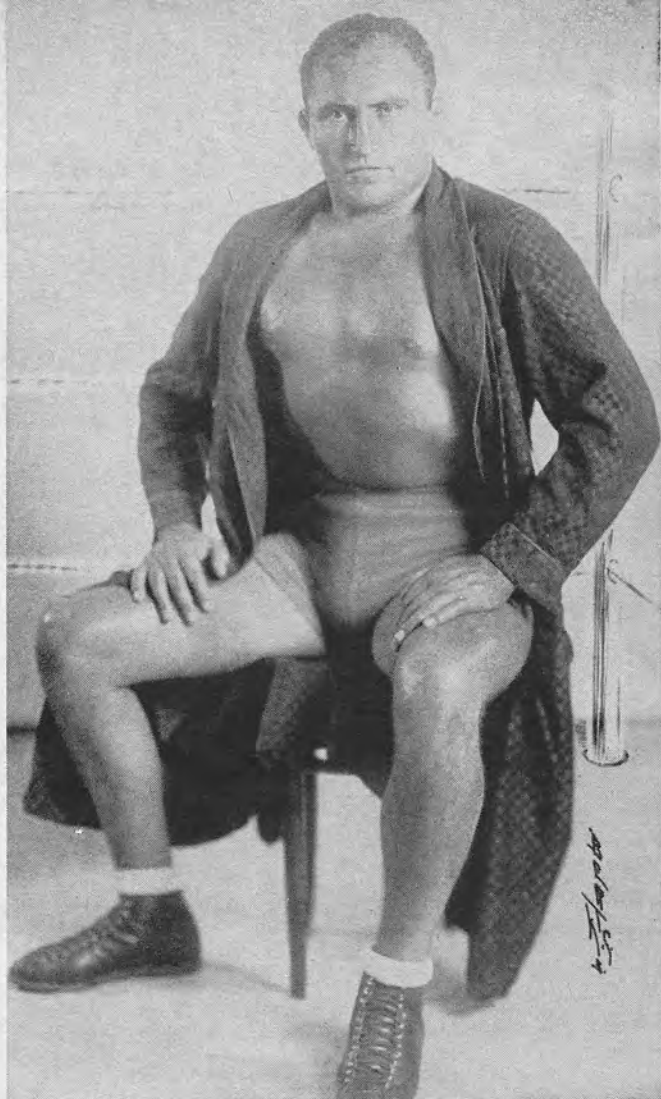
I brought Joe Rinaldi over from Rome around 1932. He was young, strong and ambitious. He had little in Italy and when he had picked up \$15,000 in this country he figured he was a millionaire in terms of lira, and went back to his native land.

Lilo Nardi is another who, I have heard, dashed back to Italy to buy a farm and enjoy life. Who can raise any objections to that?

One of my earliest imports from Italia was Giuseppe De Vito. This man was a dedicated wrestler and a terrific competitor. I have not been able to trace him. I brought him here in 1925.

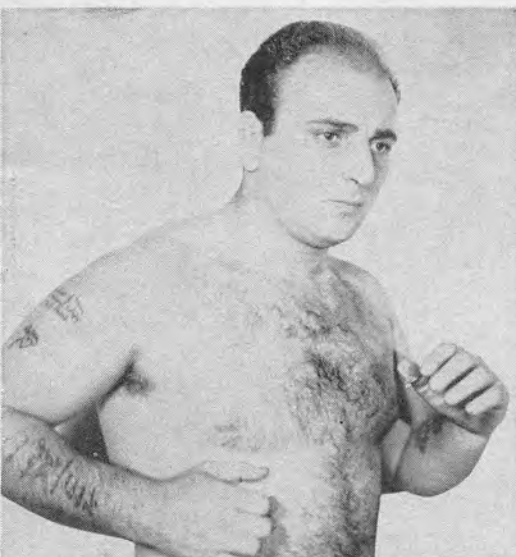
Another Pfefer protege who cashed in here and returned to Italy was Joe Mezzetti. I brought him to New York in 1936.

I had a fine Italian in Dick Costello thirty one years ago but he was killed in an automobile accident.

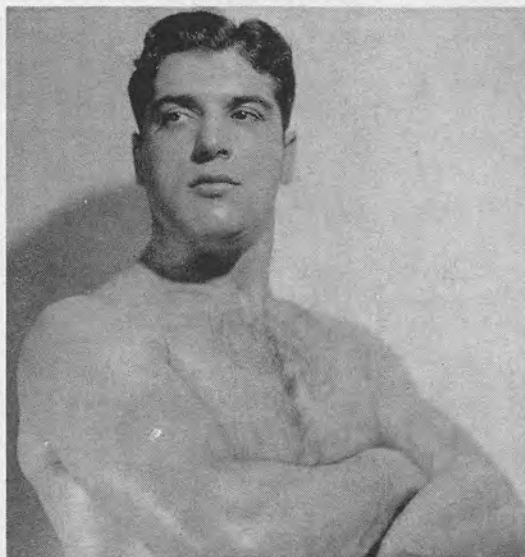


Where, oh where, is this onetime wrestler of note, Giuseppe De Vito? He grappled successfully in 1925 and it is possible that he took the Italian Line back to Napoli and the Easy Life. To the right, Prof. Arthur Marullo, who opened a wrestling school in New Orleans.

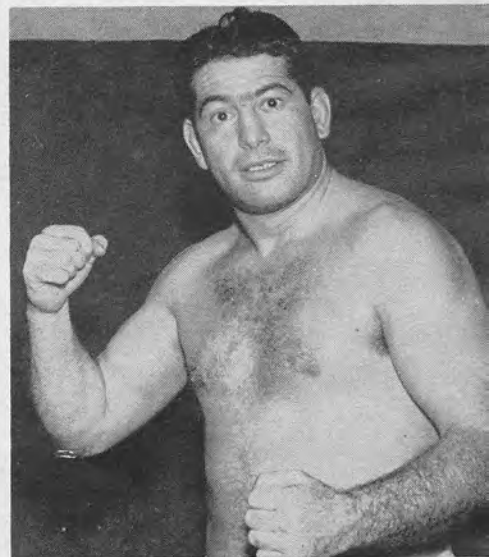
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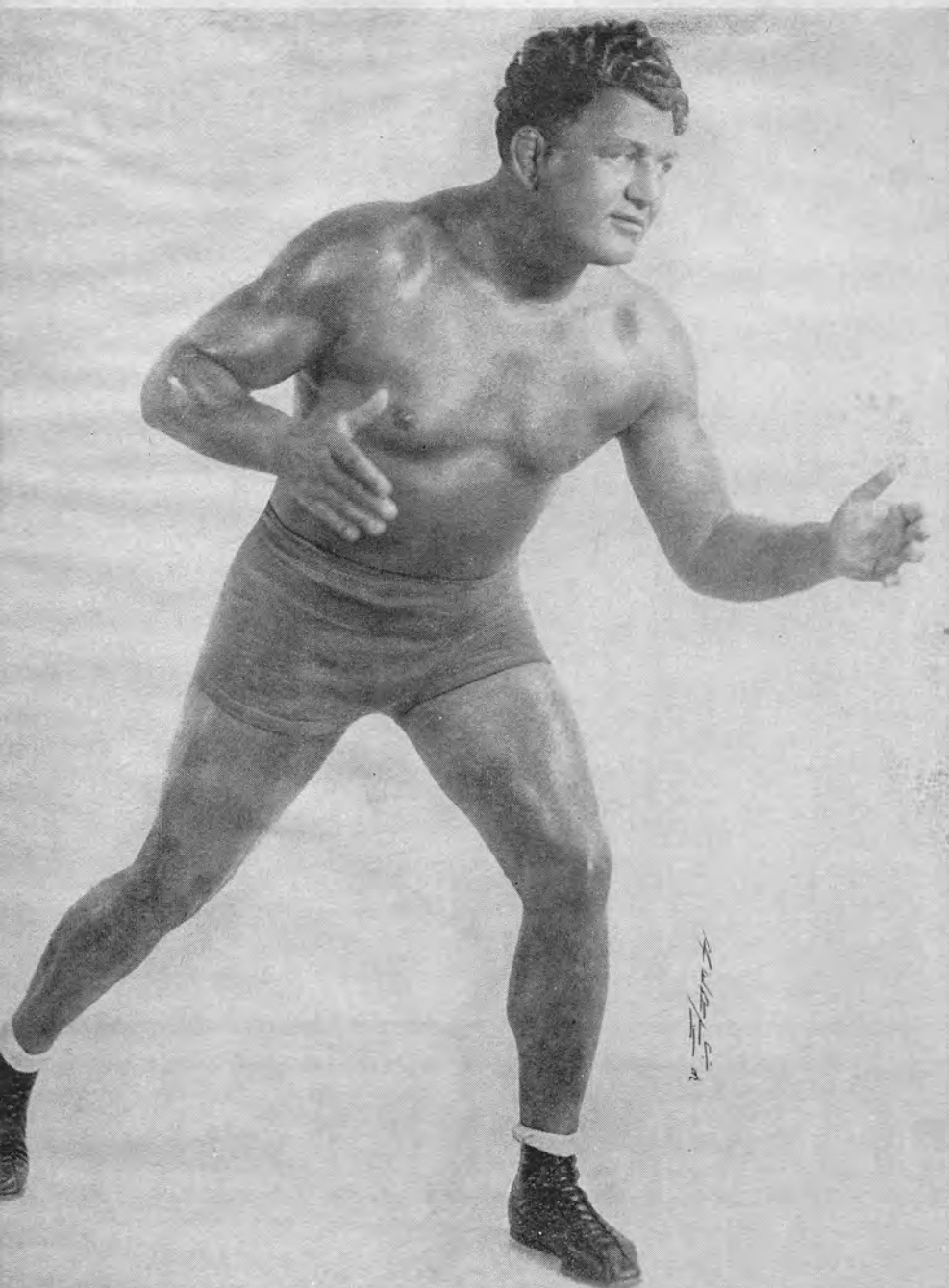
Here we have the Tattooed Man, Rocco Rigoletto, who had nothing to do with the opera of that name. Below his right shoulder is a tattooed instruction to call a priest if he got hurt.



Wonder if Frank Scarpa, who was with Pfefer in 1930, recognizes himself in this old daguerreotype? Frank looks nothing like this shot of 35 years ago. But he still is very active.



This picture of Antonio Leone was taken in 1940. They called him the Ripper. He still is working in the grappling pits. But he is ready to call it quits, and go to his farm.



Meet Tony Felice, who operates a physical culture business in Los Angeles. He had looks and muscles back in 1940, when this was taken. Now he is just No. 9002 in the Pfefer Collection.

Another, Rocco Colombo, died in 1964 and left a big family, not in the best of circumstances.

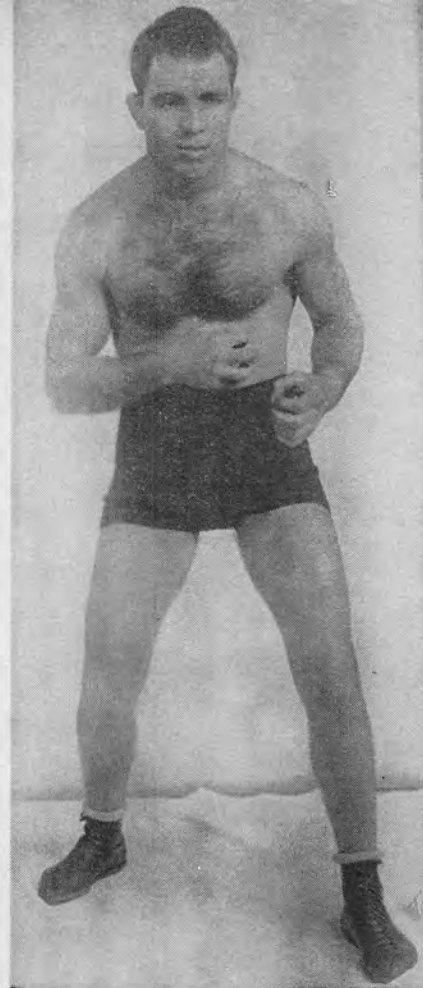
Now and then I find myself answering an appeal for help for some Italian grappler who was under my management years ago, or his widow. But I find that these cases are far outnumbered by those of retired wrestlers who found financial success in other fields.

Prof. Arturo Marullo went from the ring into a successful school for wrestlers in New Orleans. I believe his son was a professional boxer. I had Arturo in 1925 and he was a fine performer in the Greco-Roman tradition. Prototypes are few and far between.

Rocco Rigoletto, who wrestled for me around 1948, settled in Florida and has been doing very well.

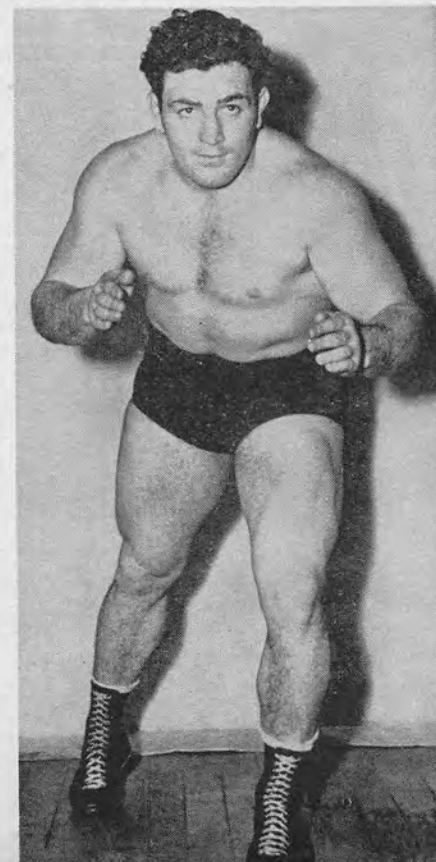
Frank Scarpa, whom I had in 1930, still is going strong up in Boston, where they say he is some kind of champion.

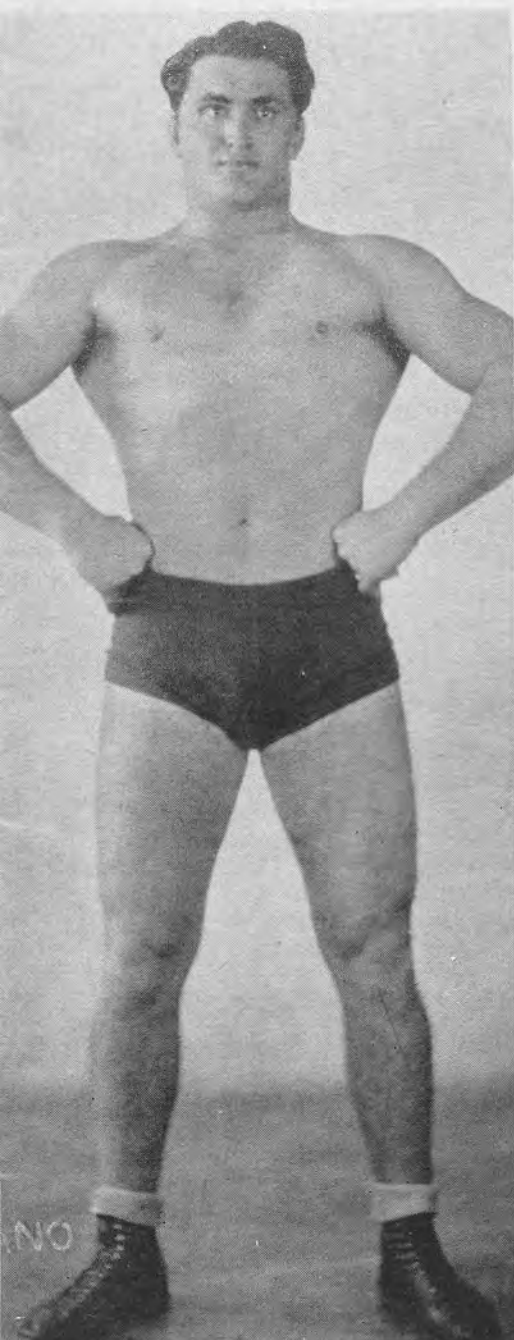
Antonio (The Ripper) Leone is another of my veterans who, after 25 years, continues in action.



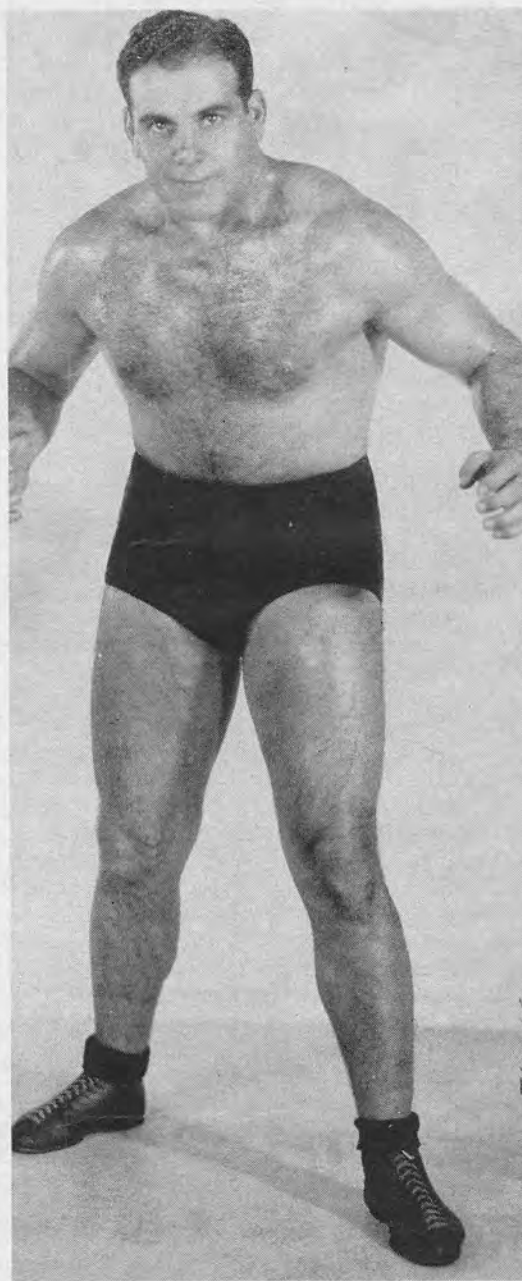
"This man Joe Montana, now doing okeh in Camden, N.J., was as tough as nails and as rough as a hungry tiger when I was booking him around the circuits in 1940," says Jack Pfefer.

Something went wrong with Rocky Colombo in 1964. He died. Rocco was booked by the Pfefer Office 25 years ago and was a big money maker. But—something went haywire later.

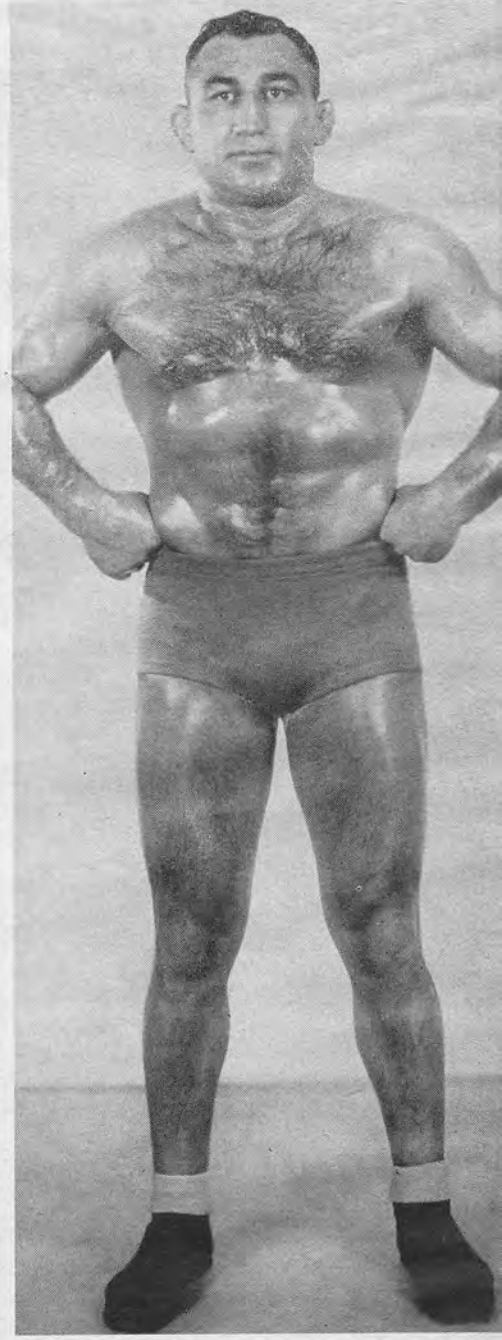




In 1930, when this photograph was taken, Tony Colesano was one of the Adonises of the mat. Pfefer's efforts to track him down have proved futile. Tony, oh Tony, where art thou?



Somewhere in Italy there is a farm. A man named Joe Mezzetti lives on it and owns it. Some thirty years ago Joe was wrestling in the USA. With mucho lira he sailed back to Sunny It.



Jack Manuel will be remembered as a fine wrestler back there in 1936. He was the champion of Italy when he was brought over here. Muscular, powerful, dedicated.

Tony Felice moved out to California and went into the physical culture business, and Joe Montana, of the Pfefer stable of 1940, has settled comfortably in Camden, N.J.

Italian wrestlers always have made a fetish of strength. When I was importing them they were not of the behemoth class. They were men who liked to pose showing their muscles. They were men who delighted in recognition as figures in the world of strength.

It is with regret that, having completed this third and last installment of the Italian series, I leave my old pals of that nationality and go on to the Greeks and other grapplers of

European origin.

Writing about the veterans of bygone days has tremendous satisfactions. The old boys get Ring Wrestling and they write to me, amazed that they should be remembered so many years after their heydays and that I should recall their feats and their specialties.

Compatriots not of the wrestling profession also write to me, expressing delight over the attention paid to their countrymen.

The Italians are among the most appreciative. They are intense fans in wrestling as they are in baseball. Sammartino and Joe Di Maggio are gods.

COLLEGE HEROES

SAVED MAT

By
TED
CARROLL

WRESTLING is a sport which is rooted in antiquity, going back to the beginnings of civilization but it took a Twentieth Century infusion of invaders from football, to initiate the dynamic action familiar to the fans of today.

In old time Graeco-Roman grappling legwork was virtually nil. In American style catch-as-catch-can agility was increased when line-busting fullbacks and bone-crushing tackles invaded the mat game.

Not all the oldsters were ponderous pachyderms. Some, like Joe Stecher and Earl Caddock, were supple and quick. But the accent was on the immovable object rather than the irresistible force. The gridiron invasion launched in the early Twenties changed all that. Football fury was refurbished to fit wrestling, fashioned around the flying tackle technique. The college heroes saved the mat.

Oddly enough, the first of the footballers to gain real fame on the mat did so with conventional wrestling tactics. Featuring brute strength and size, giant Wayne Munn, six feet six inches tall weighing 260 lbs, after an illustrious gridiron career at Nebraska, won the championship from Ed Strangler Lewis on Jan. 8, 1925.

Munn took the title by tossing the Strangler out of the ring and was declared champion when Lewis' claim of foul was disallowed. Incidentally, Munn was no Lewis.

The football technique as applied to wrestling was personified by blocky, butting, bull-like Ivy League lineman Gus Sonnenberg who made his mat debut in the late Twenties. A human billy goat, but amazingly spry, the Dartmouth College gridiron hero butted Lewis into submission on two occasions, the second time before 25,000 persons in Fenway Park, Boston. This victory by Sonnenberg, on July 10, 1929, cemented his claim to the championship, which he in turn lost to another football refugee, Ed Don George, of Michigan, on Dec. 10, 1930.

George was also a leading exponent of the flying tackle and his and Sonnenberg's success stimulated the entry of other gridmen into wrestling for dough.

Among these was one of the greatest football players of all time, Bronko Nagurski, who had performed the unprecedented feat of being selected an All-American at two different positions, tackle and fullback, in a fabulous football career at the University of Minnesota.

For more than ten years Nagurski combined professional football, in which he added to his already monumental reputation as a member of the Chicago Bears, with campaigning on the mat.

Another All American of those times who turned grappler was a Colgate immortal. Len Macaluso, an All America fullback in 1930. Under the aegis of famed maestro Jack Curley and imaginative Jack Pfefer, Len performed spectacularly following his graduation from college.

Nagurski and Macaluso were bouncy, rough, and ready, as was Joe Savoldi, famous as a fullback on Knute Rockne's legendary Notre Dame teams of the Twenties. To the flying tackle Savoldi added a new twist, the Drop Kick, which embellished the spectacular contributions of the gridiron to the grap-

pling game.

Antonino Rocco's high flying maneuvers are a modern adaptation of the old Savoldi sortie. Savoldi became the third gridster within five years to claim the wrestling crown. He gained a decision over Jim Londos in Chicago on April 8, 1933. This intensified the war between the college and outside factions which continues to this day.

When Savoldi opposed the scientific "Gentleman Jim" Browning in New York later on, the polished Missourian attempted to make a contest out of a glaring mismatch. This aroused the ire of the suspicious crowd. Browning was awarded a "curfew" decision over the inexperienced Savoldi in a disappointing affair.

New Jersey's Sammy Stein, known as the "Handsome Hebrew," came off the professional football field to join the ranks of the grappling gridmen. Sammy was plagued with ill luck and injuries. He also seemed to prefer acting in Hollywood movies to the grappling grind. Another Jewish boy, Hank Barber, Dartmouth all-round athlete, tried to follow in the footsteps of Sonnenberg, but never attained title status.

The movies called Hank Mazurki, Manhattan College footballer after an abbreviated stay on the mat.

All of these typified the footballer turned wrestler with little regard for the hazards of the tactics employed. There was real danger. The flying tackle was looked upon with trepidation in many quarters and there was persistent disapproval of this perilous plunge through the air. Some serious injuries were suffered. Stein never fully recovered.

There were instances when the tackler went sailing out of the ring to land in the aisles or among the spectators. But its popularity with thrill-seeking customers made the flying tackle's abolishment highly impractical. It had come to stay.

It brought new dynamics to wrestling. Use of the legs had been discovered and old style matches mired in immobility were now things of the past. Among the most neglected of the revolutionaries, and a real pioneer in revitalizing mat tactics through his development of the flying tackle, was Jim McMillan, one time teammate of the fabled Red Grange at Illinois.

McMillan, whose football fame preceded that of Nagurski, Macaluso and Sonnenberg, was a native of Gray's Lake, Ill. He turned up at the state University in 1920 with an impressive high school athlete pedigree but proved no ball of fire in his freshman year on the gridiron.

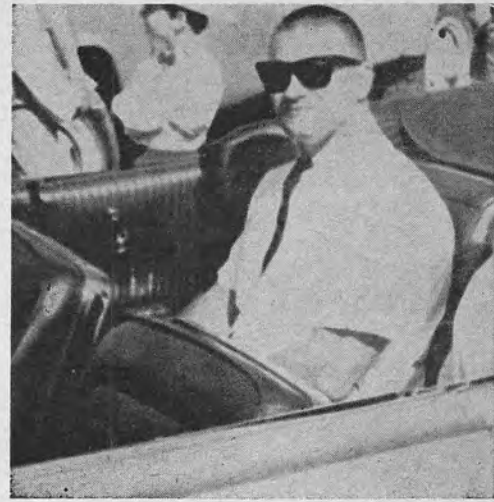
The suggestion by the noted coach Bob Zuppke that he try wrestling as a body developer gave his career an odd twist. It was his work on the college mat which provided the physical base for the success he enjoyed in the ensuing years.

He came on so rapidly at the tackle position that he soon became recognized as the best lineman on the squad, winning All-Western Conference honors, All-America mention, and the captaincy of the team in his senior year. This was in 1923, when Grange began his unparalleled gallops to gridiron glory with McMillan a conspicuous factor in clearing the way for him.

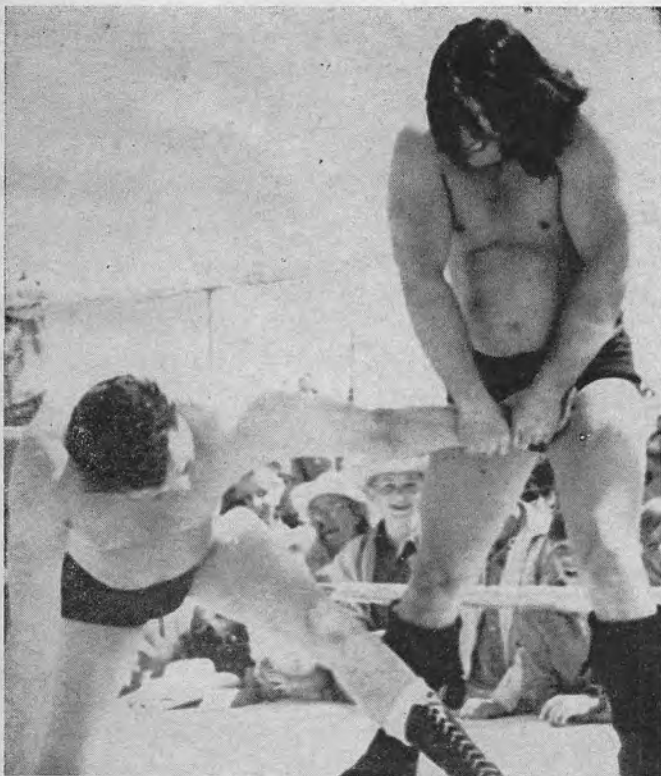
McMillan enjoyed equal success as a college grappler, losing only one match. This was to Harry Steele, of Ohio State, who

(Continued on page 51)

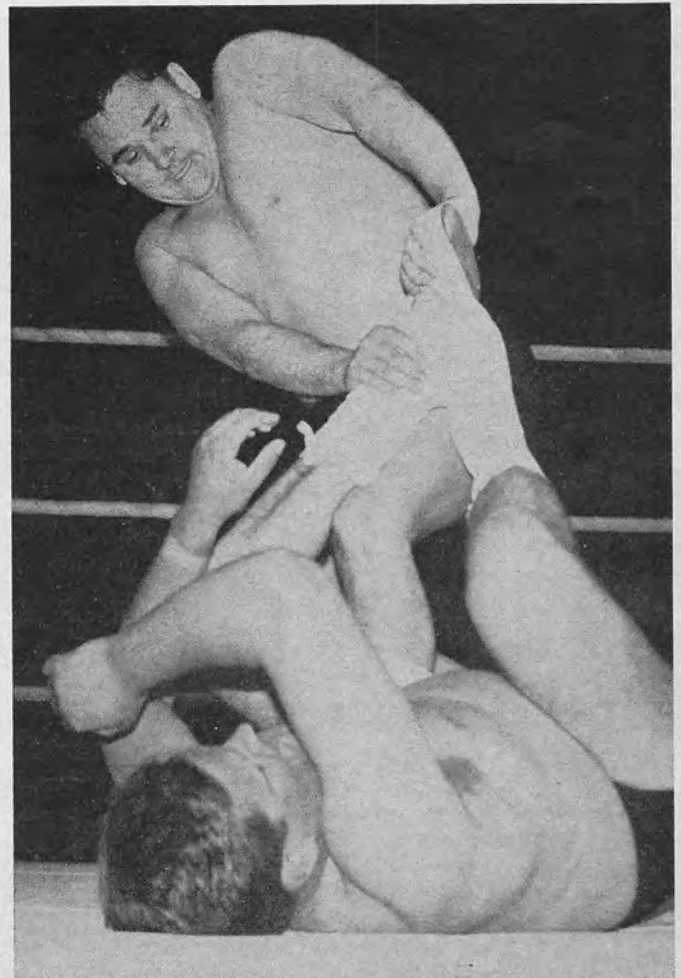
"World Championship Wrestling" At The Calgary Stampede



**BRUNO SAMMARTINO CAPTURES
"RING WRESTLING" AWARD
AS OUTSTANDING GRAPPLER**



Apache Pete Mingo caused a stir among the thousands of Indians assembled in Calgary for the Stampede. Here he has Verne Warner in an armlock and won't let go.



Here we see Warner in the midst of a stepover toehold with veteran Gerd Topsnik the victim. However, Topsnik turned the tables despite Verne's fine performance.



In the kick-off parade for the world championship wrestling tournament, Waldo von Erich and Sweet Georgia Brown have seats of honor in a convertible. Von Erich was lustily booed all along the parade route.



Here's a shot of the huge crowd watching the stars kicking off the mat festivities. The mammoth Chinook Centre Pre-Stampede Spectacular was sponsored by CFCN-TV, Calgary's leading video channel.

By BOB LEONARD

THERE'S only one wrestling arena on the face of the earth where you're liable to see a scarlet-robed African trade commissioner at ringside, cheering wildly for his favorite while a Japanese businessman sits quietly on his right, absorbing every move in a mat match. On his left, a holidaying dock worker from San Francisco grinds a hammy fist into his palm while wishing he could climb into the ring and flatten a big villain.

That's in Calgary, Alberta, Canada—home of the world-renowned Calgary Stampede and its annual "World Championship Wrestling," promoted by Stu Hart. Visitors come from all over the world to take in the "Stampede", and so many of them are wrestling fans that it just wouldn't seem possible to run "The Greatest Outdoor Show on Earth" without presenting a night of the wildest wrestling action in Canada.

This past year, Hart shoved over one of the most successful Stampede promotions of his career—and did it with a formula that clicked overwhelmingly with the hundreds of thousands of Calgary visitors. The main event matches spotlighted the "name" stars, as expected—but the undercard saw a takeover by new and fast-rising competitors who packed action into every match.

The matfest of the year kicked off forty-eight hours before the Stampede's official start with a splashy outdoor card presented in conjunction with CFCN-TV's annual pre-Stampede Breakfast and Whoop-Up in gigantic Chinook Centre. Better than 20,000 visitors and Calgarians were treated to a Western breakfast and top entertainment by the city's leading video channel. At mid-morning, the wrestlers trooped ringward. Cowboy Lee Carlson, the veteran headliner from Tongue River, Montana, hit the high spots with the swirling crowd. They roundly booed the "German Bomber," Waldo von Erich, as he made his second consecutive Stampede appearance; then raised the roof for World Wide Wrestling Federation titleholder Bruno Sammartino, a newcomer to Western mat circles but the most-publicized ringman on the continent . . . and obviously, a man not unheard of in Calgary.

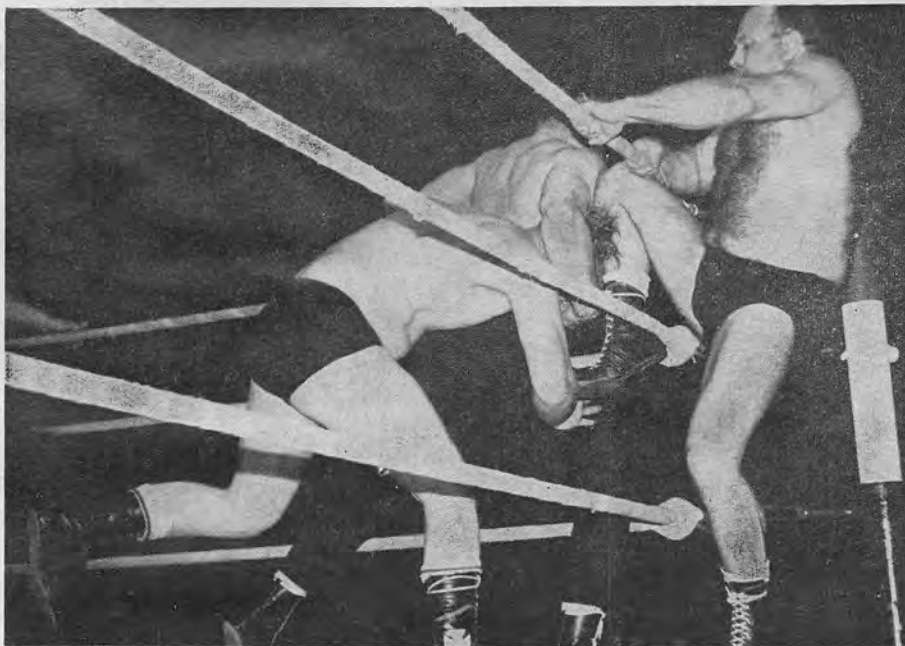
A whirlwind of introductions followed for the main event ringmen over the pre-Stampede weekend. The grapplers took an active part in the official kick-off to the 1965 Edition of



It's bruiser versus bruiser as Bob Sweetan gets tossed head over heels by Ricky Waldo. This body slam really took the starch out of Sweetan, but not before he got in some good licks of his own.



(Above) Cowboy Lee Carlson ascends ladder as he makes ready to lift 1600-pound horse in act of strength. (Below) Pete Mingo (right) is belted by Carlson, who was still fresh despite his display of muscle previously and wore the Apache down in the late moments of their match.



Killer Jack Kris rams a knee into the skull of Ron Fuhr. That's Clem St. Louis, an old pro from northern Canada, who supplies the impetus as he rams Fuhr's head home.

Calgary Stampede . . . the two-mile-long parade through downtown streets, that saw them riding in company with Hollywood film maker Walt Disney, cowboy film star Rex Allen, Calgary mayor Grant MacEwen and many other celebrities. Bruno Sammartino rode in an open convertible, accompanied by guest referee Don Luzzi, the bruising 270-pound All-American, All-Canadian pro footballer from Calgary's own Stampeders. Sammartino's challenger, burly Waldo von Erich, followed in a second open car, riding with Sweet Georgia Brown. Gal star Betty Ann Spencer, wild-man Apache Pete Mingo and your reporter, among others, brought up the wrestlers' contingent riding in a portable ring before some 200,000 people lining the parade route. It was obvious many were mat fans . . . they lustily booed von Erich, cheered Sammartino and Cowboy Carlson, and whistled appreciatively at the female talent.

The day had only begun . . . Sammartino, von Erich, Carlson and your reporter were introduced to an overflow crowd at the afternoon rodeo events, and were welcomed with the enthusiasm that only a Stampede crowd can generate. The reception of the grapplers was overwhelming. They required almost a flying wedge of police before they could leave the grandstand area after signing scores of autograph books.

Thousands streamed into Calgary's Stampede Corral that night, attracted by the promise of a titanic explosion when champion Sammartino placed his gold belt on the line against rough von Erich. Former Western headliner Gerd Topsnik



Sweet Georgia Brown applies the pressure to Betty Ann Spencer. It's a wonder Betty Ann was able to last throughout the encounter with treatment like this.

made his first Calgary appearance in over a year when he got things under way against newcomer Vern Warner in a fast and furious scientific struggle. Speed was the keynote of the bout as the advantage slipped from one man to the other. It was only with luck that Topsnik snared a quick win in the final moments of the match.

Veteran heavyweight Ricky Waldo grabbed the spotlight in the special event



Pert and petite Stampede Queen Donna Israelson (at microphone) received a standing ovation when she was introduced to the huge throng. That's Bob Sweetan giving her his utmost attention.

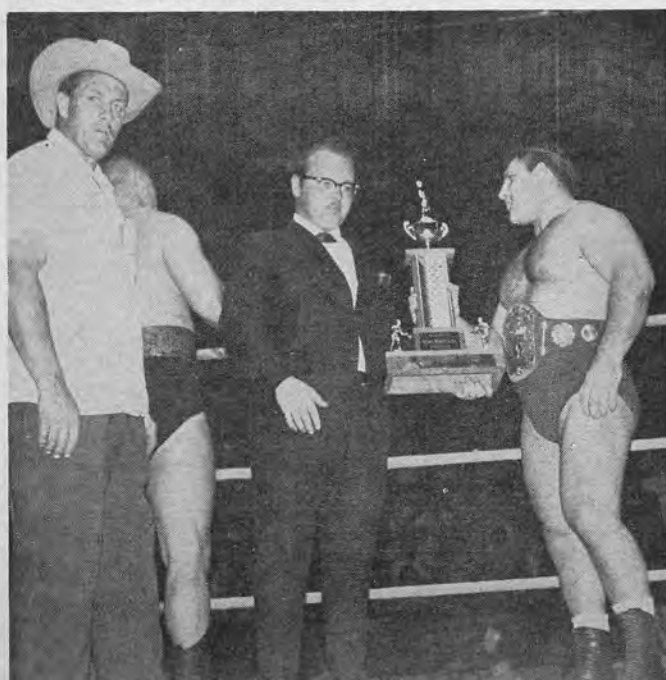


(Left) Sammartino softens up von Erich's belly, to set him up for that fantastic bear hug of his. (Right). Von Erich was not very popular with referee Don Luzzi, who had to resort to his fists to keep the German in line.



Right after the opening bell von Erich sailed into Sammartino with boots flying, so it didn't take the crowd long to decide which one it was rooting for as it quickly lined up with Bruno.

Sammartino is presented with the "Ring Wrestling" trophy as the Outstanding Wrestler of the tournament by correspondent Bob Leonard. That's promoter Stu Hart at left.



against the burly and bearded Bob Sweetan, a bad-tempered villain, fresh from Eastern rings. Sweetan smashed into popular Waldo from the bell, and roughed the scientific star up with knee lifts, punches and other assorted examples of mayhem that made Ricky extremely angry. Waldo pile-driven his blond opponent mercilessly, slammed him to the canvas time after time until the fight was belted out of Sweetan. Once again, the victory came within seconds of the closing bell . . . but it came for Waldo, after he delivered a crushing back-breaker that kayoed his rough foe.

Tag Team action, always a feature of Hart's Stampede mat displays, brought the fans roaring to ringside every time veteran toughies Killer Jack Kris and "Count" Clem St. Louis hammered one of their opponents into a corner. The opposition was offered by titanic Bud Osborne, one half of the "Ring Wrestling"—rated Osborne Brothers combine, and Cowboy Ron Fuhr—and what opposition it was! Osborne, at over six feet six and 285 pounds, tore into old foes Kris and St. Louis with a vengeance. But the Killer and the Count weren't to be denied. They brought into play some of the combination moves they'd developed over some five years of campaigning together, and before the first fall was over, opened a gaping gash on the forehead of Ron Fuhr.

The loss of blood lost the fall for Osborne and his partner when Kris and St. Louis savagely double-teamed Fuhr to pound him into the canvas. But things were evened up in the second stanza, when Osborne caught Killer Kris with booming drop kicks that almost kayoed the squat and powerful "One Man Gang", and

(Continued on page 43)



The annual convention is called to order by Betty Clark and Jean Pierce. Also pictured are Doug Gair and Drette Droge.



Jean Pierce in act of presenting trophy to Les Ruffin in ring.

Fan Clubs Hold Annual Confab



Mrs. Don Wilson serves cake to George Beckett, Jean Pierce and others hungrily awaiting the calorie-filled goodie.

By PAT KIETZER

THE 1965 Fan Club Convention in Cincinnati drew mostly the Ohio-Michigan area. It was a fine show of prosperity. Cincinnati's own Bob Harmon, Les Thatcher and Johnny Valentine were the only wrestlers who attended.

There were more fans from Michigan than from any other state, and they voted to hold the 1966 convention at Detroit. Fans from scattered parts of the country set conventions for their areas.

The best club yet is the Matmania Fan Club. Its president, Burt Ray, can be reached at 2174 California Street, San Francisco. Matmania publishes four bulletins per year. The cost is 50¢ per bulletin or \$1.50 for the year. They are the finest club bulletins yet circulated.

Ray has the Judy Klinger and the Ron Reed Fan Clubs. Burt

also has an Old Results Fan Club for those of you who are interested in news and results from years gone past.

Another top fan club worker is Betty Clark. She now has clubs for three top wrestlers, Wilbur Snyder, Fritz Von Erich, and Bob Whitlow. Betty is at 3217 Term Street, Flint, Michigan.

Another enthusiast with three clubs is Mrs. Dawn Porter, who has taken over the Bill Miller and the Dan Miller Clubs. Dawn has had the Johnny Valentine Club for some time. Dawn is at 13911 Pfent Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Michael Hargraves, 7813 Tory Place East, Jacksonville, Florida, has fan clubs for Cowboy Bob Ellis, Eddie Graham, Rip Hawk, and Swede Hanson.

Miss Kathy McGuire, 1518 Seventh Street, Portsmouth, Ohio, offers information about her fan club for George and Sandy Scott.

Miss Linda Rebischke, 949 Euclid Street, St. Paul, Minn., has a club for top Jr. Heavyweight Eddie Sharkey.

Two fan clubs share the same headquarters in Moline, Illinois, at 5412-7 Avenue. They are the Rene Goulet and the Verne Gagne Clubs, headed by Larry Fuhr and Minnie Kelly, respectively.

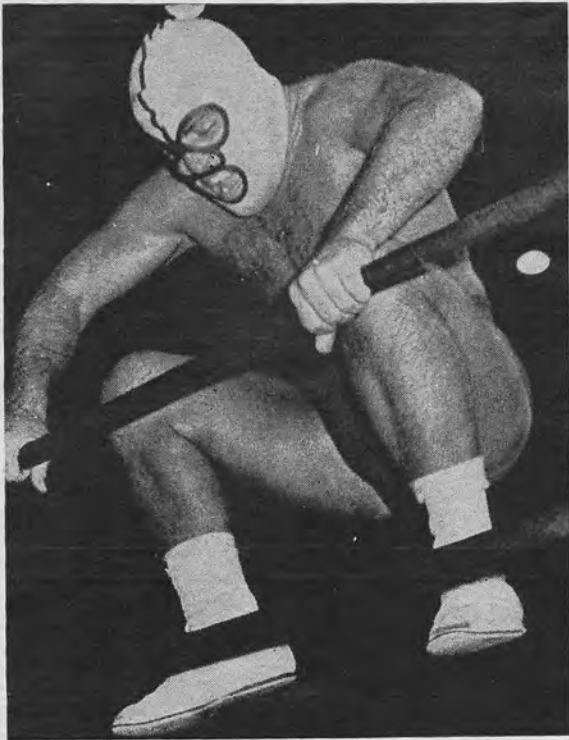
Miss Susie Cover, 701 Brownsville Road, Pittsburgh, Pa., has a club for Chief White Owl.

The address of the Pepper Gomez Fan Club is 979 Hillside Boulevard, Daly City, California. Miss Olga Chavez is the president.

Mrs. Jean Pierce, 702 Wayne Street, (Continued on page 51)



(Left) Bob Harmon, one of the wrestlers who attended the convention. (Right) Correspondent Pat Kietzer admiring cake and trophy at convention headquarters.



THE DESTROYER

OFFICIAL WORLD RATINGS

Ring Wrestling Magazine Ratings are based on performance not only between issues of this publication but upon the overall records of the wrestlers. Performances and evidence of skills are the paramount guides. There's no possibility here of mistaking popularity for technical merit.

MEN

- 1—LOU THESZ
- 2—THE DESTROYER
- 3—BRUNO SAMMARTINO
- 4—BOB "COWBOY" ELLIS
- 5—RAY STEVENS
- 6—GENE KINISKI
- 7—WHIPPER WATSON
- 8—JACKIE FARGO
- 9—FRED BLASSIE
- 10—EDOUARD CARPENTIER
- 11—JOHNNY VALENTINE
- 12—KINJI SHIBUYA
- 13—TOROBORYNO
- 14—JUDO AL HAYES
- 15—PAT O'CONNOR
- 16—VERNE GAGNE
- 17—PEPPER MARTIN
- 18—BRIAN MAXINE
- 19—BOBO BRAZIL
- 20—WHIPPER WATSON

WOMEN

- 1—RITA CORTEZ
- 2—FABULOUS MOOLAH
- 3—JUDY GRABLE
- 4—PENNY BANNER
- 5—GEORGIA BROWN
- 6—JUNE BYERS
- 7—DOROTHY CARTER
- 8—JO ANN PHILLIPS
- 9—EVELYN STEVENS
- 10—ETHEL JOHNSON
- 11—KAY NOBLE
- 12—SHERIE LEE
- 13—MAE GOODNER
- 14—TITI DJAILEB
- 15—BARBARA GALENTO
- 16—ANDREA SWANSON
- 17—BETTE BOUCHER
- 18—PAT SHERRY
- 19—PENNY BROOKS
- 20—PRINCESS WHITE DOVE

TAG TEAMS

- 1—GENE KINISKI and WALDO VON ERICH
- 2—KURT and KARL VON BRAUNER
- 3—THE SCOTT BROTHERS
- 4—NICK KOZAK and MIKE CLANCY
- 5—Ray HUNTER and AL HAYES
- 6—THE GORDOS
- 7—THE KENTUCKIANS
- 8—SKULL MURPHY and BRUTE BERNARD
- 9—THE KANGAROOS
- 10—GORILLA MONSOON and COWBOY BILLY WATTS
- 11—EL SHEREED and PEPPER MARTIN
- 12—ALDO BOGNI and BRONKO LUBICH
- 13—RAY and BUD OSBORNE
- 14—LARRY HENNIG and HARLEY RACE
- 15—DON JONATHAN and ROY McCLARTY
- 16—JACK and JIM DALTON
- 17—PAOQUALE and PETER RANN
- 19—CURTIS TURKEA and FUJI FUJIWARA
- 20—PEPPER GOMEZ and JOSE LOTHARIO



This is an artist's sketch of Stan Pulaski, also known as the Mad Russian. The grappler liked it so much he had 2,000 copies made.

Stan Pulaski Going Under His Rightful

By DEAN SILVERSTONE

SEATTLE, WASH.—On January 18, 1936, a small town in Poland close to the Russian border registered the birth of Stanislaus Pulaski, who was destined to be a professional wrestler.

The Pulaskis named him Stanislaus after that great Polish wrestler and World Champion, Stanislaus Zsybysko.

Young Pulaski developed into a fine specimen of a boy, excelling at soccer, wrestling, bicycle racing, and weight lifting.

His great grandfather was the famous Count Pulaski, descendant of the Pulaski who helped George Washington. Stan's parents left Soviet-invaded Poland and came to America. They lived in Eastern Canada for a few years and then moved to the United States, settling in Tulsa, where they have resided the past six years.



Caught in a Seattle night spot, Pulaski has hair and beard combed and neat, plus a stylish suit and tie. Mild looking, isn't he?

In wrestling, Pulaski, Jr. excelled most and gained recognition in important Tournaments, winning the Central European amateur championships at the early age of 16.

This made the youth decide to follow in Zsybysko's footsteps.

When the directors of the Sports Federations of the Soviet Union who controlled athletic activities in Poland found out that he was one of THE Pulaskis he was banned as an amateur. At this time the Pulaski family left for North America.

While in Eastern Canada, Stan turned to professional wrestling at the age of 19. He wrestled under the name of Eric Pomeroy, only because some promoter thought his real name was too hard to pronounce. Pulaski also wrestled as Boris Smirnov, Ivan Kalmikoff, and the Mad Russian, but now he wants to go by his real monicker, Stan Pulaski. He is neither Russian nor mad.

Stan has toured all over Canada, and the U.S., meeting all comers with great success. Buddy Rogers, Pat O'Connor, Rocca, and Lou Thesz have had close calls in rugged bouts against this imported athlete.

He has won several belts and trophies, such as: Eastern Canadian Championship, Heart of America, Pacific and Northwest titles.

Pulaski keeps in good shape by working out regularly with the weights and swimming. His hobbies are fishing and golf.

His six foot frame packs 241 pounds of muscle and it is clearly evident that he is among the world's most powerful men.

Using what may be classified as a Sleeper Hold, Pulaski calls it his Trapezius Sleeper. He digs his fingers into the shoulder muscles of his opponent and by squeezing certain nerves, he can make his foe unconscious. Dano McDonald commented, "In my twenty years of wrestling, the Mad Russian's Trapezius Sleeper Hold is the most painful thing I've ever encountered."

The Mad Russian has had his share of injuries, having all his front teeth butted out by Shag Thomas.

Recently while wrestling in Seattle and other Northwest cities he won twenty-five straight victories over the best the U.S. has to offer. He would like a chance to meet the various organizational champions like the WWF's Bruno Sammartino, Jackie Fargo, Maurice Vachon, Pedro Morales, Verne Gagne, and all the million and one other champions.

"I don't know if I could beat them all in one evening but I'm sure I could do it in two," says the Mad One.

He continued: "What wrestling needs is one champion and I can think of no better man than myself for the job . . . can you?"

Strong Monicker



As the Mad Russian, Mons. Pulaski entered the arena with a Russian war rifle and full regalia.

With the removal of his suit, shirt and tie, plus his front teeth give our friend, the Mad Russian Stan Pulaski, a quite different look, eh what?

Kowalski Hero, Lewin Injured In Australia

By TEMMY GAUCI-MAISTRE

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA—Wrestling has entered a new era in Australia. This has become emphatic, with 14,000 fans paying their way into the Sydney Stadium to see mat programmes featured by Yankee grapplers.

The rise of wrestling traces to the efforts of Sam Menacker, whose wife, June Byers, is competing here, and Jim Barnett. They have introduced American advertising methods and American aggressiveness, rules or no rules.

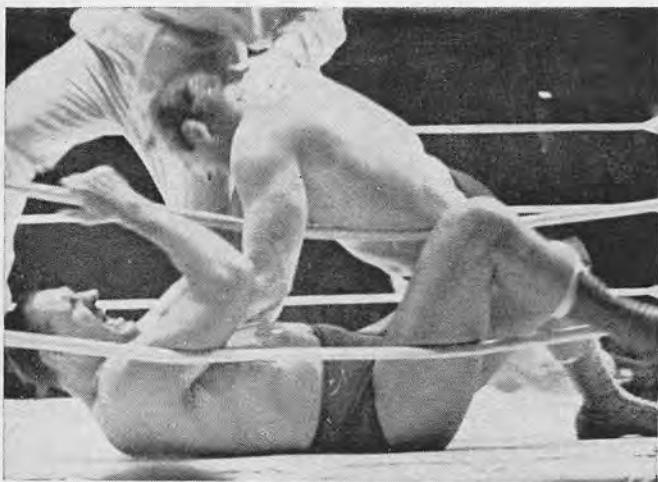
Australian fans want blood and they get it. No matter how rough and tough a match may be, they want more of the same. And they get it.

The Yankee wrestler who leads in the production of mayhem and sports page headlines is Killer Kowalski, who is earning better than \$2,000 a week here, hitherto unheard of in wrestling.

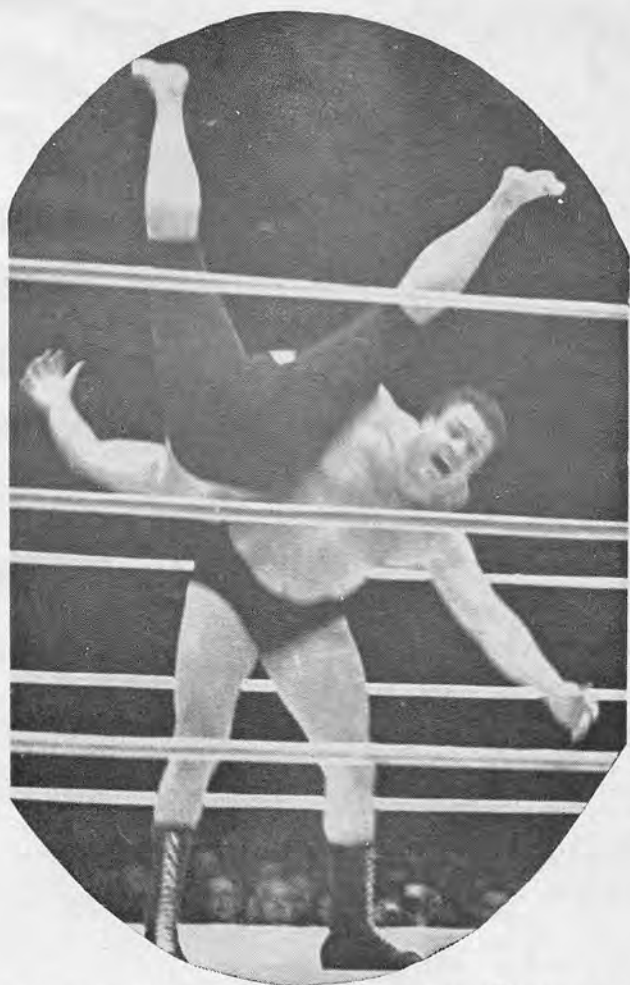
The killer sees to it that the fans get all the dirty work they demand. Readers of Ring Wrestling are familiar with his style and system. No rules. Nothing barred. Gouging, kicking, punching, strangling—great stuff, and the customers go mad.

Mark Lewin became a great favorite here, and now he is badly missed. He had to fly back to the USA, his wrestling career in serious jeopardy because of a very bad injury suffered in a wild match with Mitsu Arakawa.

Billed as the Battle of the Sleeper Hold, because Mark and



Killer Kowalski is on the receiving end, being choked by Dory Funk, Jr. The referee soon broke the battlers.



After Mitsu Arakawa rose from canvas, the Mighty Hercules grabbed him by the waist and lifted him off the floor with one hand and slammed Mitsu with a backbreaker for the first fall of the Sydney Stadium encounter.

Mitsu both featured this weapon, the fight developed into a terrific struggle.

Eventually Lewin got the Japanese into a sleeper. Struggling to get free, Arakawa got his feet on the top rope and pushed. He fell heavily on Mark, who lost the bout.

Mark was carried into the dressing room, and then rushed to a hospital. It was reported that he had suffered a broken neck.

Miss Byers is having a very successful stay here and her husband Sam also finds the climate very profitable.

In addition to the aggressive Kowalski imports include Dom Lenucci, Johnny Kostas, Dickie Steinborn, Sid Freeman, Buddy Austin, Spiros Arion, Arakawa, Bob the Bruiser Baker, Dory Funk, Big Caramba, and Mighty Hercules.

We have a strange situation here. While wrestling cashes in big, one capacity crowd after another, boxing sits around and moans.

Raton Mojica came here to fight Rocky Gattellari, and what happened? The imported boxer sat around for months waiting for Gattellari to make up his mind. Boxing went into a deep sleep, and the wrestlers cashed in.

Eventually Gattellari and Mojica had their fight, and drew well. But wrestling continues to draw big crowds and evoke intense enthusiasm.

ANOTHER BOOSTER FOR GIRLS

Thank you for performing so great a service to the sport of wrestling. I think that your magazine is tops. It covers the sport completely. The quality of the articles, pictures are very good. Please keep up the good work.

I would like to see you keep featuring the girls. I think they are an essential part of the sport.

I hope that wrestling is kept on as a clean sport, of which everyone is proud to be a member. I hope that the present and future women wrestlers keep it this way.

Ray Manistes
Stroudsburg, Pa.

BRITISH FAN LIKES FAIR PLAY

For more years than I care to admit to I have been an ardent wrestling fan. I have witnessed the birth and demise of great pleasure that I say that your publication surpasses anything past or present.

It was with surprise that I noticed the story by Don Ford, titled "London's most snazzy wrestling show;" Your magazine is the only one on sale in Britain that plays no favorites.

Other mags are printed on such poor quality paper that it is not much better than a blotting pad. We have to cope with biased material plus rotten paper.

Stephen Macey-Garratty
Saltdean,
East Sussex, England

GIRLS AND SPACE

I don't envy you your problem of making sure that the proper space is allocated to the gals. I believe that very often you lean too strongly toward the men and don't give the women their fair share.

I especially like your attention to the women wrestlers of Europe and hope you will get Mons. Michel Bezy, of France, to write longer articles and to tell more about the newer feminine grapplers of Europe. We know all about Magnani and the other veterans who are finishing out their careers.

I also would like you to give closer attention to the ratings of the women. They puzzle me, No. 3 this month, No. 10 the next.

How about operating a lending library of women's wrestling movies? Is that definitely out, at this time? You would make a lot of money out of that.

Also, why don't you sell pictures of the girls?

Johnnie Williams
Baghdad, Iraq

EDITOR'S NOTE: We have taken note of the many points raised in your letter and will endeavor to meet them. We do sell pictures. As for running a lending library of films, sorry. That's a business all by itself, and we are in no position to undertake it.

RW MAT MAIL

VET SCRIBE'S ALL-TIMERS

Who was the greatest wrestler of all time? George A. Barton, the veteran who has seen them all, going back to Frank Gotch, with the exception of India's Gama, appears to leave the selection hanging in mid air. He picks Gotch, and then says that Gama was the Greco-Roman marvel, at the time stressing the fact that Gama disposed of Stan Zbyszko and Strangler Lewis without any trouble.

Barton, who is a member of the Minnesota State Athletic Commission, and sports editor emeritus of the Minneapolis Tribune, makes these selections.

- 1—Frank Gotch, Humboldt, Iowa.
- 2—Georges Hackenschmidt, "The Russian Lion," Moscow, Russia.
- 3—Yussif Mahmoud, Bulgaria.
- 4—Stanislaus Zbyszko, Poland.
- 5—Joe Stecher, Dodge City, Neb.
- 6—Tom Jenkins, Cleveland, O.
- 7—John Pesek, Nebraska.
- 8—Martin (Farmer) Burns, Omaha, Neb.
- 9—Earl Caddock, Walnut Grove, Iowa.
- 10—Ed (Strangler) Lewis, Nekoosah, Wis.
- 11—Ray Steele, St. Louis.
- 12—Dan McLeod, Bellingham, Wash.
- 13—Henry Ordermann, Minneapolis.
- 14—Jess Westergaard, Des Moines, Iowa.
- 15—Charley Cutler, Bemidji, Minn.

Below these fifteen, I place Jim Londos of St. Louis; Gus Schoenlein, known as "Americus," of Baltimore; Dr. B. F. Roller of Seattle.

Greatest heavyweight wrestlers, Greco-Roman style, Gama, India; Yousouf ("The Terrible Turk"), Turkey; and Ivan Podubny, Russia.

Greatest light heavyweight: Fred Beell, Marshfield, Wis.

Greatest middleweight: Johnny Meyers, Chicago.

Greatest welterweight: Evan (Strangler) Lewis, Wisconsin.

Greatest lightweight: George Bothner, New York.

George Barton
Minneapolis, Minn.

WANTS GALS IN NEW YORK

I am one of the steady patrons of the wrestling shows in the Garden. They do not show girl matches because women are barred by law in New York State.

This is not just and should be remedied. I understand that a judge in Buffalo ruled for the New York State Commission and wonder on what grounds he based his decision.

The laws of the state and the U.S. guarantee equal rights to women in the matter of employment.

I understand that the Garden promoters say they do not need and do not want the women. Well, this may be true the way things have been going here. But the Garden promoters had better wake up and bring in some new blood.

I am tired of watching Bruno Sammartino and the same old cards, time after time. Don't kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, you men in the Garden, or wrestling in New York will go the way it has gone in Chicago, where a house numbering 4000 is extraordinary. The Chicago promoter still shows only the Bruiser and O'Connor. You would think those two own the promotion there.

Wrestling promoters who ignore the gals are headed for the trash heap.

State Commissions who continue to bar the gals are headed for the same heap.

Wake up, you denizens of a forgotten era. This is 1965 and you will not stop it from becoming 1966. You can't see your noses in front of your faces. You who draw the crowds had better sit down and take stock.

Jacob Freundlich
Brooklyn, N. Y.

"BAR GALS AND I QUIT"

Recently you printed a letter from a reader who said he had quit reading Ring Wrestling because you were doing so well for the gals.

Well, you quit writing about the women, and I will cancel my subscription.

I would like to see an extended article about Brenda Scott.

James Tuchman
Everett, Mass.

Editors Note:—Fear not, James. If anything, our coverage of wrestling as it involves the gals is to be extended, not eliminated. That complaint is the only one we have received on the subject of going strong for the pretties.

GALS SHOULD BE INFORMED

Your Ring Wrestling is simply terrific! However, I was disappointed when I read the story on Apollo in your recent issue and found out that he was married and had a ten month old daughter. I think RW should let us girls know which wrestlers are married so that we won't get crushes on married men.

Apollo will always be my favorite along with Don McClarity.

Gloria Vey
Rahway, N. J.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

THE increase of leisure time among the people of the free world has initiated an explosive interest in sports such as the world has never witnessed. In the United States many cities have become sport centers due to population growth. California and Texas are both states whose cities have achieved a new look as a result of being represented by major sports professional teams.

Unheralded and in a rather sudden fashion the State of Georgia's City of Atlanta has moved suddenly into contention with all of the Major cities of the U.S. as a sports center.

Industrial expansion and transfer from St. Louis of Wholesale Distribution services has been the catalyst that has boomed Atlanta's sports participation. The Cracker City now has the National League Braves, who are transferring from Milwaukee as well as a franchise of the National Football League which will start functioning in about a year.

One of the most successful wrestling promotions in the U.S. has been built up by Paul Jones whose weekly cards have become a byword by Atlanta fans. Jones has found that happy formula of new faces and top talent plus understanding of the ballyhoo insures financial solvency.

Some of the talent which has been packing Jones' City Auditorium every Friday night are Fred Blassie, Tarzan Tyler, Mario Galento, Nick Kozak, Dick the Bruiser, Chief Little Eagle, Dick Steinborn, Ray Gunkel and Lou Thesz to mention a few. Any reason why this man shouldn't be successful?

News from Canada has Whipper Billy Watson in Politics . . . and running for public office . . . if he makes it Whipper is understood to be considering retiring from the mat wars.

If Whipper does retire it will leave The British Empire Title up for grabs . . . Would Gene Kiniski of Edmonton, Canada be the next champ?

What goes with Professor Hiro? . . . talk about getting mud in the eye, Hiro gets a charge out of blinding opponents by tossing his ceremonial salt in gleeful abandon.

Is it true that The Mad Russian wrestles in different territories under the names of Stan Pulaski and Eric Pomeroy?

Did you know that . . . Judy Grable travels more miles per year than any of the other girl wrestlers in the game?

Mr. Moto, the Big Man in Japanese wrestling circles and who controls the destinies of many sons of Nippon in U.S. is very high on the newest Japanese to invade North American rings . . . the great Toro-



DICK THE BRUISER

ryno, who has already knocked off many of the top names on the Pacific Coast.

Did you know that . . . Barbara Galento, doing so well among the gal mat stars, is the daughter of Georgian favorite Mario Galento?

Promoter Ed Francis has a new gimmick in his Honolulu shows . . . Ed puts on a Battle Royal in which each entry puts up \$50.00 and when the smoke has cleared the last man in the ring collects all the mazuma . . . not a bad night's work when eight wrestlers do the contributing.

Tiger Joe Marsh, long time friend, cinema, legitimate stage and television personality is now a referee . . . Art Nelson and Jim Hady are cooking up a hot feud which can only spell action for the fans.

Hady and Don Leo Jonathan recently defeated the Kangaroos, Al Costello and Roy Heffernan, for the International Tag Team title.

Bob Orton is doing a good job of holding on to his Southern heavyweight crown and Mario Galento is doing ditto with his Georgia State championship.

Billy Red Lyons has pulled a switch from the norm . . . he has turned hero after being a villain in his Southern California grappling. Most of the boys figure that being a villain pays off better.

The Masked Marvel had a ball at Dryden, Canada, when a disgruntled fan wrapped a chair over his cranium leaving him with a nasty gash and several stitches as a reminder of the encounter.

Another ex-boxer is making good in the wrestling ranks . . . he is Brian Maxine of Cheshire, England. The boy is good!

Rick Sexton has a novel way of escaping from opponents' holds . . . he uses his increasingly famous "Bell Clopper" . . . wrestling Rick is a good way to buy a pair of cauliflower ears.

Ivan Kameronoff, has just completed a tour of the Japanese Islands and of Canada.

Maria Ann writes that due to personal

limitations she has been forced to discontinue her fan club for Pedro Morales. The International Pedro Morales fan club will continue, however, under the aegis of Glen Evans of 2929 Summerfield Road, Falls Church, Va.

David Weiner of 972 East 14th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., has just started an FC for Bruno Sammartino. The dues are 25¢ monthly with bulletins every two months, pictures of Bruno and other grapplers and a contest once a year.

The Chief White Owl fan club, formerly run by Miss Mugrage has been taken over by Miss Sussie Cover of 701 Brownsville Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.

In answer to recent question . . . No, Jimmy Starr is no relation to Ricki Starr. Ricki is now in Europe where he is making the same sensational success as did Indian grappler Indian Two Rivers, who, incidentally has just come back to U.S. after years abroad.

While on the subject of Jimmy Starr he is unique . . . only 5'7" into the ozone Starr does the toledoes at 245 pounds. Tough Tony Borne is another shorty among the top ranks . . . Tony is also 5'7" tall and he weighs in at 229 pounds. Most of the wrestling fraternity are over 200 pounds and up over the six feet mark in height.

Les Thatcher is a drag racing enthusiast who wants to open a wrestling school for young men who want to get a start in wrestling . . . At the moment Les is drop-kicking his way to the top while working hard to feed his 220 pound frame . . . By the way . . . Les also has a pet peeve . . . He hates "loud eaters".

Did you know that . . . Shag Thomas played guard for the Ohio State football team and that he played in the 1950 Rose Bowl game . . . that he was an All-American???

The word is out that Jan Paul has a weak spot . . . his stomach . . . and he's not a big eater. We predict that stomach or no this lad will be a top winner.

Verne Gagne and Wilbur Snyder back together as a tag team combo should make mat news . . . Snyder along with Dick the Bruiser will shortly be back promoting in a remodeled Detroit, Olympia.

Rocky Storm, Hans Mortier and brother Max, Hercules Cortez of Spain, and the Zebra Kid, recently of England, are all on their way to grapple in Argentina . . . Sid Freeman is now in Australia.

An unusual bit is the persistence of WQAD of Moline, Ill (Channel 8) . . . without a sponsor, unusual to say the least, this station has been putting on All Star Wrestling to the fans' delight.

(Continued on page 52)

"WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING" AT THE CALGARY STAMPEDE

(Continued from page 35)

bounced him onto the mat for the fall. The match ran away in the final frame, with all four men constantly invading the ring and ignoring every rule of matland. Again, Ron Fuhr was the victim of vicious teamwork by Kris and St. Louis, and finally succumbed to a series of "Hangman Headlocks", a specialty of St. Louis.

Feminine mat talent entered the Corral ring in one of three main events, with the rule book going out the window when Sweet Georgia Brown set to work on Betty Ann Spencer. The pair split the first two falls of the match, then slammed into each other with redoubled ferocity in the third frame. Lithe Georgia came close to being overpowered by Spencer, but the hard-bitten tactics that are the Brown girl's habit evened the score. Even ref Bob Frank wasn't immune to the punishment dished out so freely, catching a couple of well-aimed fists. At one time the pair steam-rolled right over him in their fury.

Matters came to a head shortly after the 30-minute mark. Brown tied her foe up along the ropes, then dealt out a vicious series of kneedrops to Betty Ann's exposed back. Frank moved in on the battle, but only succeeded in infuriating Georgia to the point where she entirely forgot Spencer in an effort to quell her "tormentor". Spencer seized her chance with a lightning drop kick that propelled Brown clear out of the ring, then sailed out after her and tossed the sweet gal back through the ropes. Savagely, Betty Ann clamped Georgia in her favorite Boston Crab hold, almost snapping Brown's back before Frank signalled Georgia's submission.

The trio of main events was split by a special attraction. Cowboy Lee Carlson, the veteran strongman-wrestler, led his thoroughbred horse into the crowded arena and straight to a steel platform with a ladder mounted on its top.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" intoned ring announcer Henry Viney. "Cowboy Lee Carlson, here at ringside, will lift this 1600-pound horse, and climb a ladder while supporting the animal's full weight. Watch now!"

Carlson mounted the platform, strapped on a body harness connected by a thick chain to the horse's rigging. He placed a foot on the lowest rung of the ladder, seized the crossbars and started his climb.

Slowly, one foot after the other, the muscular blond powerhouse hauled his body aloft. One more step, and the horse was suddenly in mid-air . . . another step, and he rose higher . . . one more rung, and Carlson paused as a myriad of flashbulbs exploded to record the feat. A collective

gasp rose from the crowd . . . he'd done it, but they just couldn't believe it! Warily, Carlson descended the steel rigging, slowly lowering his horse to solid ground.

He heaved in a mighty breath, then headed ringward . . . to face Apache Pete Mingo, the Arizona wildman making his first Calgary appearance. This was impossible, muttered the fans . . . no man could exert himself like that, then walk directly into battle. But Carlson could, and he did . . . and the war was on in true Western tradition—Cowboy vs Indian!

Mingo didn't waste any time. Long hair flying, he rampaged into Carlson with kicks, stomps and punches that drove the Cowboy into a corner. Like a man gone wild, Mingo savagely abused his enemy . . . but the Apache didn't reckon on Carlson's amazing endurance and conditioning. In an instant, Lee recovered from the mauling and took matters over. He whipped Mingo around the ring, rocked him with brain-shattering elbow smashes, pummelled him into the mat.

Apache Pete blasted back at his tormentor, but gradually the tide turned against the Indian. His punches seemed to lack authority, didn't faze Carlson for too long. Then came the Cowboy's opening . . . a vicious series of headlocks had weakened Mingo, and once again Carlson seized the shaggy head. But this time, he surged across the canvas with Mingo's skull securely hooked under his arm, leaped into the air, and crushed the Indian's head into the mat. Mingo hit with a sickening thud, the fight gone out of him . . . but Carlson again bulldogged his opponent, then flopped him over for the fall and the match.

"Ring Wrestling" and its annual award for the Outstanding Wrestler of the Stampede took over the Corral spotlight prior to the final main event. Ring announcer Viney introduced your reporter and promoter Stu Hart to the vast assemblage, then turned the microphone over to this correspondent. The glittering trophy rested in mid-ring, waiting . . . until the sell-out crowd burst into spontaneous applause when WWF World Heavyweight Champion Bruno Sammartino was announced as the recipient of "Ring Wrestling's" coveted award.

Sammartino didn't have long to admire his trophy. Moments later, he returned to the ring to place his belt on the line against his most persistent challenger . . . Waldo von Erich, the war machine from Berlin who had chased Bruno all the way to Calgary for another crack at the title. Feeling was obviously running high as both men received their instructions from guest referee Don Luzzi, the burly footballer.

At the bell, von Erich rushed Bruno at breakneck speed, catching the Italian titlist unawares and plowing a knee into his belly. Sammartino crumpled, and Waldo went to work with a vengeance. But strate-

gist that Sammartino is, he bided his time until von Erich left an opening, then let loose with a series of flying tackles, capped off by a running bear hug that locked von Erich into what appeared an unbreakable hold. Von Erich's eyes glazed as Bruno turned on the pressure, his face turning a bright red. Then, Sammartino suddenly released the terrible pressure, and tossed his German foe to one side.

Not for long, though. Bruno crashed the mighty Hun to the mat with body slams, then bounced him around the ring with body blocks. Von Erich rallied with bursts of violence, however, that offset the power of the champion. The pair began to gamble, charged at each other recklessly with the added force of a spring from the ropes behind them. Then it happened. Von Erich smashed his knee square into Sammartino's belly as the champion rocketed across the ring. Sammartino's rugged face contorted in agony as he sagged to the mat. His mighty muscles went limp. The pin was almost a formality for von Erich.

Fall two saw Waldo try the same maneuver time and again, but Bruno wasn't having any. The pair tortured each other with power holds that most wrestlers would have crumpled under, but neither gave an inch. After some 20 minutes of tussling, Sammartino set von Erich up for the equalizer.

He pumped murderous right hand shots to the German's iron jaw, whipped him into a turnbuckle and starched him with jolting body slams. The beating did its job. Von Erich succumbed almost willingly to Bruno's mighty bear hug, thudded to the canvas and lay there gasping for breath.

Referee Don Luzzi, no small man himself at 270 pounds, almost tangled with von Erich in the third frame. "Collusion!" Waldo charged. Luzzi and Sammartino, both Italians, were combining to beat him. In a fit of temper, von Erich hauled back a big fist and aimed it at Luzzi, but the footballer met him head on. The pair's shoving match nearly broke into open warfare, but von Erich finally backed down under threat of disqualification and headed back into his war with champ Sammartino.

The champion and challenger raged at each other like men gone wild, their terrific stamina and conditioning allowing them to carry on when others would have failed. Matters came to a head when von Erich fired Sammartino through the ropes to the concrete floor of the Corral, then pursued him into the front rows of seats, scattering chairs and spectators before him. They crashed each other to the hard floor with body slams, slugged it out in the midst of chaos . . . and all the while, ref Luzzi tolled off the 20-count from ringside. At 20, Luzzi waved for the bell, and headed into the fray to separate the pair, his official ruling "No Contest."

THE BEAUTY CONTEST

By ED BRENNAN

AFTER having run through eleven consecutive issues, with most gratifying results and response from readers, the Ring Wrestling Beauty Contest now lands in the laps of the judges. The eliminations are finished, with Betty Ann Spencer the winner of the eleventh round.

Miss Spencer thus joins Penny Banner, Judy Grable, Ann Casey, Rita Cortez, Kay Noble, Pat Sherry, Karen Kellogg, Princess Little Cloud, Bette Boucher and Jo Ann Phillips in the competition for the Ring Wrestling Beauty Trophy.

Line them up and you have a collection of beautiful women from whom Hollywood could pick quite a few film trainees.

Who is the most beautiful? This will be determined before the next issue of Ring Wrestling is circulated around the world. Who is it likely to be? Any one of the eleven. Who is the favorite? Any one of the eleven.

The contest brought out not only the top eleven beauties of the grappling profession, but a remarkable response from the thousands of Ring Wrestling readers who indicated the keenest interest in the feminine side of the profession.

Ring Wrestling will line up a competent jury of outsiders to settle the question of leadership in curves and contours, in physical, facial attractions, and in that personal artistry which helps to make such leadership.

Betty Ann Spencer's success in the eleventh and final round of the eliminations was remarkable in that she polled a larger number of votes cast for a winner in the ten previous phases of the competition.

Betty Ann attracted the astonishing total of 928 votes, which came from all parts of the world. Seventeen votes came from Nigeria, 19 from Australia, and more than 100 from England and France. Dixie support helped greatly in Betty's victory.

Miss Spencer had to poll a big vote because Evelyn Stevens, whom she beat by a margin of 103 votes, drew a stronger support than some of the early round winners had attracted. Certainly Betty Ann will have to be watched

Betty Ann Spencer (below) is the winner of the 11th monthly Ring Wrestling Beauty Contest. Jo Ann Phillips (above) is one of the previous winners who will battle it out with Betty Ann for final honors and the Ring Wrestling Beauty Trophy.





KAREN KELLOGG



KAY NOBLE



PRINCESS LITTLE CLOUD

when the eleven face the jury.

Miss Spencer's measurements, unimportant in so far as judging wrestling ability is concerned, are vital in this contest because they are 38-22-38.

She is from Sylvania, Ga. and is based in Atlanta, one of the American strongholds of wrestling, where she is a great favorite as a contender for the world's title.

Miss Spencer came hurtling into the lead in round No. 11 after having served notice of her strong position by finishing second to Miss Phillips in Round No. 10, and landing in third place in an earlier phase of the contest.

Examination of the results of the

eleven rounds indicates that wrestling skills helped to qualify the eleven winners.

There are many other gorgeous beauties among the couple of hundred other contestants in the rings of the USA. But the voters demanded ability of the highest class as well as feminine pulchritude.

See the next issue of Ring Wrestling for the Grand Prize Winner.

The windup of the beauty contest leaves quite a few surprises in its wake.

For one thing, what happened to June Byers? She is a great wrestler and she certainly has beauty. But she never figured as a serious contender.

The reason, undoubtedly, lies in the fact that American wrestling fans got little chance to see June in action this year. She had curtailed her schedule drastically even before she went off to Australia with her husband, Sam Menacker, the announcer.

There are quite a few young wrestlers who qualify for consideration, but they have not been around long enough.

Certainly these rookie beauties will give the current contenders a tough battle when the next Ring Wrestling beauty contest rolls around.



JUDY GRABLE



PAT SHERRY



RITA CORTEZ



Here are three more beautiful finalists who stand a wonderful chance of emerging as the grand prize winner in the Ring Wrestling Beauty Contest. At left is pretty Bette Boucher; in the center is statuesque blond Penny Banner; and at right is shapely Ann Casey. Perhaps one of this outstanding trio will be the recipient of the judges' nod.



Igor Vodik captures the first fall from Vachon with an artistically applied Full Nelson. Mad Dog seems a bit down at this point but got his revenge later.



At the beginning of the second fall, Vachon, on his knees, appears to be begging Vodik for mercy. Nevertheless, Igor closes in and gives him the works.

Story and Photos By CALVIN CAHAN

OMAHA, NEB.—The way the fans were buzzing before the A.W.A. match in Civic Auditorium between Maurice "Mad Dog" Vachon and Igor Vodik, one would have thought that this was their first encounter. The fact is, this was their sixth meeting. Mad Dog won.

In the first three matches, Vachon provoked the referee into disqualifying him or else he provoked Igor into getting disqualified himself.

The promoters say a belt can't change hands on a disqualification, and Mad Dog knows this.

Promoter Joe Dusek outfoxed Vachon in the fourth match, making the bout a no-time limit, no disqualification setup. This pleased Igor immensely. It pleased him so much, he defeated

soon as the bell rang, everyone knew they would be watching a good one. The first fall was Igor's. The Mad Dog made the mistake of trying to match Igor's strength. Vodik overpowered the Mad guy in the first fall, winning with a powerful full nelson.

The second fall started out with Igor once again taking the advantage. The Mad Dog was in danger for most of the second fall. But Vachon suddenly found an opening and was able to take full advantage of it, kneeling Igor in the pit of the stomach as he rebounded off the ropes. So it was all even, going down to the third fall.

Very rarely had the fans even seen such action as they enjoyed in the third fall. Igor had the Mad Dog in trouble many times, only to have Vachon escape a pin or reach the ropes when a submission hold was applied. The Mad Dog gave up trying to cope with Igor's strength and tried one of his infamous tricks.

Vachon belted referee Ernie Dusek and flung him out of the

Vachon Beats Vodik

Mad Dog and captured a small piece of the title.

Ivan Kalmikoff, Igor's manager, gave Mad Dog a chance to win back his belt the very next week, waiving the customary 60 day return bout clause. This match was also a no-disqualification bout, although this time it was to the Mad one's advantage.

Igor started out strong, winning the first fall before too much time had elapsed. He started the second fall as if he would quickly gain two straight. Vachon was lying flat on his back, with Igor attempting a flying leap for the pin and the match.

The wily Vachon stuck out his knee, catching Vodik in the groin. Igor was in no position to continue the fall, forfeiting the match and the belt to Mad Dog. Kalmikoff was wise in not allowing Igor to continue the match.

This time, Vachon had to honor the return bout clause. As

ring. Naturally Ernie was angry and promptly disqualified the Dog. Ivan Kalmikoff, who was standing outside of the ring, pleaded with Ernie to continue the match. Dusek's anger subsided and turned the tables on Vachon, allowing the match to continue. Igor fans were delirious, urging their hero on for the kill.

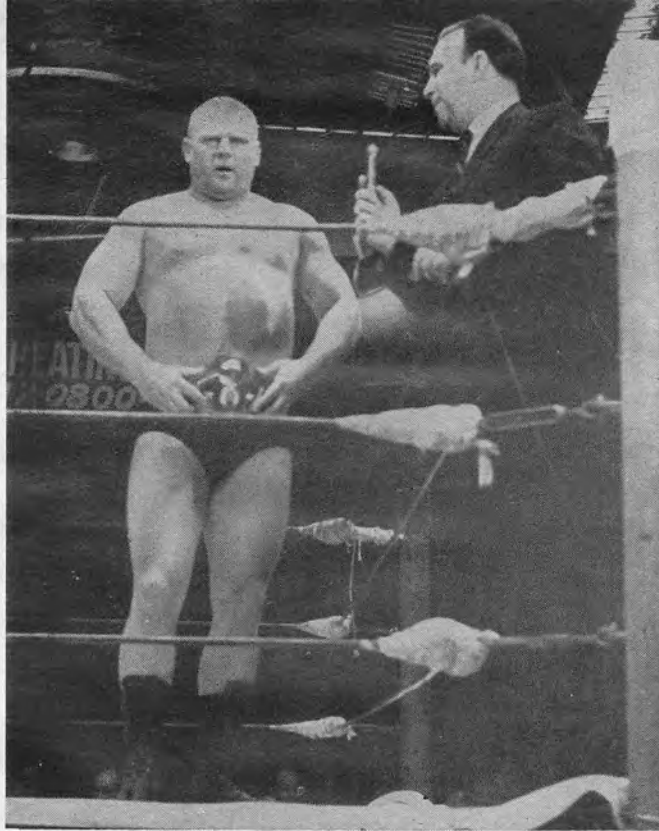
It almost was just that, as Vodik pounded Vachon all the way around the ring, even dangling The Mad Dog upside down from the turnbuckle. Finally, Igor caught the Mad Dog in the middle of the ring with another full nelson. The referee was just preparing to call the Mad Dog out, when the final bell rang, ending the bout in a draw.

Igor Vodik failed to win but his fans filed out of the auditorium happy in the fact that he had done a whale of a job.

Vachon is now caught in a painful head scissors, but he emerged from it to give Vodik as good as he's received thus far in the exciting contest.

Mad Dog is being slammed into the turnbuckle by Igor, who is being cautioned by the referee. Vachon then turned on the steam full blast, forcing Vodik to forfeit the match.





Here's Bill Cardille conducting an in-the-ring interview with Crusher Lisowski, described by Cardille as "the most unforgettable" grappler he's ever seen.

TV'S BILL CARDILLE

By ROBERT D. WILLIS

TWO cumbersome cameras lumbered into position. The floor director poised for action, a tentacled headset giving him an astronaut-like appearance. The director, hunched nervously in front of a barrage of miniature television monitors, began pushing buttons on a massive control panel of lights, switches and levers.

"Take three," he barked. "Cue Bill."

The floor director's right hand swung down. As it did, a smil-

ing 35-year-old TV personality went to work. For the 312th time in a six-year span he began by saying, "Welcome to Studio Wrestling and another ninety minutes of unorganized mayhem!"

Those words signal excitement for nearly a million fans throughout the general Pittsburgh television area. The man doing the talking was ringside announcer Bill Cardille.

Cardille, a husky six-footer with an unusual penchant for coining colorful nicknames, has been associated with the grunt 'n groaners since 1951. Most of those years have been spent in Pittsburgh and Steel City mat fans find his deadpan interviews and humorous asides to be sheer delight. In fact, Cardille's live "Studio Wrestling" series over WIIC-TV is the highest rated program in its time period. A long list of impatient sponsors wait in line to purchase time on the show which is viewed avidly by nearly three million fans each month.

Even the wrestlers get a kick out of Cardille's banter. Bruno Sammartino, reigning World Wide Wrestling Federation champion, calls Cardille "the best announcer in the business." De-throned king Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers once commented in an interview, "As far as I'm concerned, the two finest wrestling announcers in the country are Bill Cardille and Joe Garagiola."

Cardille chats with actor Richard Boone during a wrestling telecast. Boone, who tried a right hand to the mid-section of wrestler Baron Gattoni, decided he'd best remain in show business.



Occasionally, though, the mat men take advantage of the even-tempered performer. Then the fun begins. Crusher Lisowski is a case in point. It happened three years ago—just after Cardille had called Lisowski “The Wrestler that made Milwaukee famous.” Apparently the Crusher wasn’t happy with the quip. At least the beer-guzzling giant was unhappy about something because he grabbed the startled Cardille and violently ripped an expensive shirt off his back!

“A week later,” Cardille explained, “I publicly demanded an apology from Lisowski. Well, he didn’t exactly apologize, but I did score a victory of sorts, I guess. He only ripped my tie that week!”

The Lisowski encounter is only one in a long list of weird and unusual incidents which become almost commonplace in the life of the TV wrestling announcer. “I’ll never forget what happened in 1961 when Bobo Brazil appeared on the program,” Cardille recalled. “Brazil was being presented with a huge four-foot trophy by Pittsburgh fans who had voted him their most popular wrestler. The trophy was gold and bronze and it had to be one of the largest I’d ever seen. Bobo was proud as a peacock.

“During the presentation ceremonies, Brazil’s nemesis, Buddy Rogers, came bursting onto the scene. He took one look at the monstrous trophy and began tearing it apart, piece by piece. After a couple of seconds Rogers had smashed the trophy into tiny bits.

“Then Rogers took off like a scared rabbit and scooted back into his dressingroom. Brazil was so shaken by the whole thing he didn’t know what to do or say. His first words were, ‘I wanted to take it home to Mother, too.’ Well, that really broke up the place.”

The wrestlers don’t provide all the laughs, however. Referee Izzie Moidel is a Pittsburgh institution. The former boxer-turned-deputy sheriff is as much in demand for his clowning tactics as for his abilities as an arbiter. His clowning got the best of him one night this past Spring when his gyrations cost him a ripped trouser leg. “It happened during the first ten minutes of the show,” Cardille continued, “and by the end of the hour-and-a-half his pants were more tattered and torn than The Beast’s. It was the first time I ever knew Izzie wore polka-dot shorts. Too bad we weren’t televising in living color!”

Moidel figured in a more recent hassle, too. “Just a few months ago I completed my sixth year as a Pittsburgh wrestling



In his best ringside manner, Cardille, complete with TV monitor, describes action to his numerous fans at home. Bill's one of the most popular announcers in the country.

announcer,” Cardille explained, “and some of the fans got together and baked me a huge three-layer cake with red roses on it. I displayed it on the air and then left it sitting on the desk right by the ring. During one of the bouts, little Cowboy Bradley got a bit riled at Izzie. He spotted my cake. That was all he needed. He heaved it right at Moidel—and scored a direct hit! Izzie was covered with cake from head to toe.

“Even fans got into the act and some of them began throwing bits of cake all over the place. It was quite a sight. We had more cake crumbs that night than Betty (Continued on page 52)



Cardille holds a discussion with Cowboy Billy Watts in photo at left, while, at right, we see Bill going over a few matters with television director Chuck Moyer (left) and Bruno Sammartino, described by Cardille as “one of the greatest wrestlers.”

PRINCESS LITTLE CLOUD

This 21-year-old wrestling beauty is a full-blooded Cherokee. Ranked in the top 3 in Wrestling ratings, she may get a crack at the Fabulous Moolah who is currently rated No. 1.

3 years ago Little Cloud never dreamed of being a wrestler until her beau took her to a Women Wrestling match and it was then, she decided she wanted to be in that ring.



Vito Mifera

COLLEGE HEROES

(Continued from page 31)

went on to the Olympic championship in 1924 in Paris.

McMillan did not allow his athletic achievements to affect his concentration on his studies and he was graduated in 1924 with a degree in mining engineering. The lure of the gridiron was still strong. A five year stint in professional football, where he became a mainstay of the Chicago Bears, came between his college football and his wrestling careers.

Pro football in those days was a far cry from the big money combination of Roman spectacles and television extravaganza that it is today. McMillan recalls that his highest pay from the Bears was \$2,500 a season. Besides his academic inclinations McMillan was also business minded and eventually became vice president of the Bears.

The financial rewards of pro football were so anemic that following the 1929 season McMillan decided to give professional wrestling a fling. He had not completely forsaken the mat during his pro football tenure, keeping his hand-and legs in condition in occasional matches in burlesque houses and theatres. At the same time he worked constantly on development of the Flying Tackle.

His foresight and hard work paid off for he met instant success as a professional matman. The publicity conscious Jack Curley was quick to sense the crowd appeal of this handsome, cleancut, teammate of the great Grange and exploited this attractive angle to the utmost.

McMillan helped the campaign along by displaying genuine ability as well as color and when he defeated the highly capable Dick Shikat and Big Hans Steinke in 1930 the stage was set for a meeting with champion Londos.

At the nadir of the Great Depression 22,000 fans packed Madison Square Garden for the Londos-McMillan match in January 1931. Londos was Grappling's Golden Boy in those days but McMillan also offered substantial support as a gate attraction in luring this huge turnout.

Along with his magnetism Jim Londos was an accomplished wrestler. Experienced and wily, he proved a troublesome target for McMillan's touted Flying Tackle, and after an action filled contest he tossed the gridman to retain his title.

This was the high point of Jim McMillan's career. Married to the daughter of a noted sportsman he eventually returned to his native state of Illinois where he carved out a successful career for himself in business.

The football impact on wrestling continues to this day. However, the campus heroes never have established supremacy over the "outsiders" McMillan once conceded in an interview, "The really solid

wrestlers, the ones who really knew their business like Londos, Lewis, Ray Steele, Shikat, Browning were hard to beat. They knew all the tricks of the trade and how to use them."

The gridmen did speed up the action immensely. Even the master grapplers of the time had to step up the pace to keep them under control.

1966 LEADERS FAR SUPERIOR TO PIONEER GAL STARS

(Continued from page 19)

and stood only 5 feet 5 inches in height. However, she was professionally trained and a natural athlete.

Cora and Laura Bennett ran into each other in St. Louis. Cora was a tyro compared with the powerful, experienced Bennett gal.

Five inches taller, some 50 pounds heavier, La Bennett appeared to be far too much for La Livingston.

Well, wrestling history has the whole story. The Livingston girl tore into the Bennett woman right from the start and pinned her in twelve minutes.

Miss Bennett's morale was shot to pieces by that fall. The second part of the match was no contest. Cora threw Laura in three minutes. When I say "threw" I mean it. A half Nelson and crotch hold proved to be the Livingston media for victory. Cora was recognized everywhere as the greatest female wrestler in the world.

With the rise of Cora Livingston women's wrestling went into a more lucrative, dignified and successful phase.

If memory serves me well, Cora never was beaten for the title. She had some formidable opposition in Blanche Whitney, 180 pounds; May Harris, former champion, 175 pounds; and Virginia Marceau, who tipped the scales at 200. But Cora was the queen, the invincible.

In the wake of Cora came Clara Mortensen and Mildred Burke.

Miss Burke was the greatest. But not self taught, by any means, as Clara had been. The Mortensen gal made a lot of money wrestling at county fairs and circuses.

Miss Burke was the pupil of the late Billy Wolfe, who, in his gymnasium at Columbus, Ohio, trained more female grapplers than any other coach.

In fact, at the peak of his success, Billy had more gal wrestlers in competition than all the other coaches combined.

Just as Paul Bowser had married Cora Livingston, so did Billy Wolfe marry Miss Burke. They made a great and financially successful combination which functioned for many years.

After Miss Burke came June Byers, and now the field is as thickly populated with contenders as is the men's list of "champions."

FAN CLUBS HOLD ANNUAL CONFAB

(Continued from page 36)

Cincinnati, is the president of the Les Thatcher Fan Club. Les has been wrestling for several years. Recently he has done most of it in the Cincinnati area.

The German & American Fan Club is run by Ed & Jim Heil, P. O. Box 405, Oakdale, New York.

MINNESOTA WRESTLING NEWS: The Crusher (Reggie Lisowski) continues to hold top position here. Verne Gagne is right behind him. The Fabulous Crusher recently defeated Mad Dog Vachon, Larry Hennig, Handsome Harley Race, and Chris Markoff . . . Hennig & Race continue to dominate the tag team picture. They hold the AWA World title. Top contenders include Vachon & Haru Sasaki, The Crusher & The Bruiser, Gagne & Tex McKenzie, Danny Hodge & Reg Parks, Igor Vodik & Ivan Kalnikoff, and Tony Borne & Leo Newman . . . Tim Woods, a newcomer, has been doing exceptionally well . . . Lorenzo Parente is also prospering . . . Gagne's latest protege, Larry Heinieme, is continuing his successes . . . He has not lost since he turned professional. Larry is a former amateur from St. Cloud, Minn. . . Three top local boys who continue to give us real action are Eddie Sharkey, Gene Anderson, and Billy Red Cloud . . . Chris Markoff now is managed by Steve Druk. Chris recently defeated Reg Parks . . . Santiago Acosta, Jose Betancourt, and Bob Sabre (known in some areas as George "The Wrestling Beagle" Ringo), top Chicago stars, tried their luck here. They found the Minnesota circuit a bit too tough for them . . . Gagne may finally get a shot at Lou Thesz. Verne has been wrestling in St. Louis, Thesz's home territory.

CHAIN MATCH, MILLER VS. MALENKO, IS GORIEST EVER

(Continued from page 11)

With the regular referee already on the mat, and Laye nursing a bruised ankle, Peterson walking into a looping left hook by Miller and Danny's regular teammate, Baillergeon, trying to get the chain out of his hand, Miller still kept trying for another shot at Malenko.

Even as the other wrestlers and referees fought to steady Miller, and thus prevent mayhem, Malenko lay prostrate on the canvas.

The next day, a bandaged Miller enjoyed a photograph of the match, showing the debris littered ring with Malenko decked in the middle.

"I might have lost the match and the purse, and I guarantee I'll NEVER get involved in a chain match again, but I kept part of my word, and the gore I shed was worth it just to see him face down in that picture."



**How Herb Stephens
(who couldn't save a cent)
paid off a 12-year mortgage
in less than 5 years**

Herb Stephens of Dayton, Ohio, is a great booster of buying U. S. Savings Bonds on the Payroll Savings Plan. For several reasons.

Herb has been on the Plan for a number of years. In that time he has used his Bond savings for a down payment on a new home, and then paid off his 12-year mortgage in less than 5 years.

Saving on the Payroll Plan is a real boon for people who find it hard to save at all. You simply tell your payroll office to set aside a small amount each payday toward a Bond. You don't see the money so you don't miss it.

"I don't think I could save money any other way," says Herb, who is still on the Payroll Plan, saving for his children's education.

But there's more to Herb Stephens' story—because he is saving more than money. While Savings Bond dollars are growing, Uncle Sam uses them to help make sure the U. S. remains "the home of the free."

Look into the Payroll Savings Plan where you work. If you're like most Payroll Savers, you'll find you feel pretty good about it.

**Buy E Bonds for growth—
H Bonds for current income**

Buy U.S. Savings Bonds

STAR-SPANGLED SAVINGS PLAN
FOR ALL AMERICANS



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TV'S BILL CARDILLE

(Continued from page 49)

Crocker!"

Cardille's live "Studio Wrestling" television show also plays host to show business celebrities. The weekly guest list has included such stars as Robert Horton, Johnny Carson, James Drury and Marie "The Body" MacDonald.

One guest, actor Richard Boone, really got a blast out of his appearance. Boone appeared on a program which featured burly Baron Gattoni's match. After the bout, Gattoni challenged Boone to hit him in the stomach. Boone, who hesitated at first for fear he might hurt the giant wrestler, reluctantly fired a right to Gattoni's mid-section.

It was a mistake. Boone let out an agonized cry and left the studio with a bruised fist!

Cardille, who never talks with the wrestlers before a televised bout, receives nearly 100 letters each week from all parts of the nation. Even the mail is unique. Bill says, "I got a rope noose once from a guy who said I should use it on Dr. Bill Miller. Fans have sent in adhesive tape to paste over Bobby Davis' mouth and once I got an offer of full use of a cage in the Pittsburgh Zoo if I could just lock up Gorilla Monsoon. I decided not to try it."

He did take a poke at Bill Miller once, however. "Miller kept showing me up each week," Cardille pointed out. "I took it as long as I could and finally took a swing at him. Luckily, for me, his back was turned and he was at least ten feet away!"

Cardille's been lucky since he first entered the mat-casting business in 1951. He began his broadcasting career at WICU-TV in Erie, Pa., when professional wrestling first began its love affair with TV. "I started out doing commercials, interviews and wrap-ups following the network telecasts of wrestling bouts," Bill remembered. "I moved into the Pittsburgh TV market a few years later and since then I've done shows for WRCV-TV in Philadelphia and from Chicago's Marigold Gardens."

When he first came to Pittsburgh in 1957, a young weight lifter caught his eye. The youngster was working as a carpenter and did part of the work for the new WHIC-TV studios on the city's North Side. Promoter Joseph "Toots" Mondt and Rudy Miller became interested in the strong young carpenter and took him into a gym for a workout.

A short time later the boy became a pro wrestler. He made his pro debut on the live "Studio Wrestling" television show. He won the match—and a few others since then. His name was Bruno Sammartino.

"Sammartino just has to be one of the greatest wrestlers in the sport's history," raved Cardille. "He has the strength and ability to do just about everything. Right now he's bound to be the most popular

wrestler in the business. As far as I'm concerned, he's the strongest ever, too."

This is high praise from an observer who calls Gorilla Monsoon "the greatest of all time." Cardille has a few words about other wrestlers, too.

He lists Johnny Powers and Johnny DeFazio as the "most promising newcomers;" Eduardo Carpentier as "the most agile in the ring;" Monsoon as "the meanest;" Killer Kowalski as "the most impressive in the business;" Bobby Davis as "the most talkative;" Dr. Bill Miller as "the most colorful;" Haystacks Calhoun as "the biggest;" Ace Freeman as "the best scientific wrestler around today;" Mr. Kleen as "the wrestler with the best build;" Crusher Lisowski as "the most unforgettable."

Cardille takes violent exception to fans who claim wrestlers are not in condition. He likes to recall an incident in 1962 to make his point. "It was at Pittsburgh's Dapper Dan Banquet and a group of us got together following the affair in a room at the Hilton Hotel. Among those present were pitcher Jack Sanford, La Verne Torgeson of the Pittsburgh Steelers, Buddy Rogers, Killer Austin, jockey Eddie Arcaro, pitcher Bob Purkey and a few others. Torgeson kept chiding Austin about his so-called "sleeper hold" and said it couldn't be done. Well, Austin tried it out right there in that room on Torgeson. Torgeson was out like a light in three seconds flat.

"Jack Sanford got into the act then. He was skeptical of Buddy's old "figure four grapevine hold" and wanted to see it. Rogers and Sanford got down on the floor and Buddy applied the hold. Sanford's screams could be heard all over the hotel! Rogers could have broken his leg. Purkey got up to leave and said to Buddy, 'Don't mess around with me. I've only got one good arm left and I need it'."

ON AND AROUND THE MAT

(Continued from page 42)

this station has been putting on All Star Wrestling to the fans' delight.

THERE is much good news and some bad news from the wrestling circuits of the USA. The bad reports concern the passing of three prominent grapplers, Abe Kashey, of Los Angeles; Don Lee, of Nashville; and Cy Williams, of Oakland, Cal.

Kashey, who operated a gymnasium in Los Angeles after his retirement from competition, left his property to his son. Abe was favorably known to fans everywhere.

Lee, only 42 years of age, died in his sleep. He was on a fishing expedition at Kentucky Lake near Nashville. In recent years he had been Nashville manager of the Texas-based Salad Master Col.

Williams, onetime college football great, operated a night club when he died.

Jack Pfefer launched Cy, Doug Wyckoff and Sammy Stein at the same time.

EASTERN NEWS AND ACTION By Earle Yetter

After an absence of four years, Bruno Sammartino, World Wide Wrestling Federation Champion, headed a Buffalo, N. Y. wrestling card when he met The Golden Terror. The Terror, who had won three consecutive matches in Buffalo, figured to give Sammartino some anxious moments as he outweighed Bruno by 20 pounds.

True to that surmise, The Terror tore into Sammartino and surprised the crowd as well as Sammartino with his vicious offensives.

Sammartino took just so much of The Terror's punishment and then went into action with his well known attack. He bullied The Terror to the ropes and twice threw him over the top strand to the ring apron outside. The attack seemed to weaken The Terror and when he returned to the ring Sammartino continued to shell out vicious forearm smashes to The Terror's head. The Terror wilted on the ropes and collapsed to be counted out for his first Buffalo loss. The time was 15:22 and it was a rugged bout.

The Terror had defeated rugged Johnny Carr of St. Louis, and then surprised everyone with an upset victory over popular Bobo Brazil. That bout gave him the match with Sammartino who admitted that The Terror was a rugged adversary.

Vittorio Apollo, "The Perpetual Motion Man" made his Buffalo debut an auspicious one when he completely befuddled Steve (Mr. America) Stanlee and Bill Johnson, who is a former rodeo performer from Manitoba, Canada. The lad completely won over the audience with his aerial and acrobatic maneuvers some of which had never been seen before.

Promoter Walter Moore of Akron, Ohio is giving his clients big time wrestling as is Ted Bayley in Troy, N. Y. with the assistance of upstate promoter Pedro Martinez.

Johnny Powers, the Hamilton Canada Bombshell is one of the fastest rising youngsters to come to the fore in the past year. Only 25 years old Powers holds victories over Johnny Barend, Whipper Billy Watson, Sailor Art Thomas and Ilio Di Paolo.

Powers admits he has his sights on the world championship and he says he is ready to meet all of the contenders for that crown. If confidence means anything to a wrestler this lad has it in abundance.

Another new innovation of Promoter Pedro Martinez is the first middleweight match to ever be held in this part of the country. In England middleweight matches are seen frequently and the introduction of one in New York state was enthusiastically received by the fans.

Participants in that match were Ernie Lewington, a 160-pounder from London, England, and Johnny Reid, a 165-pounder from Hollywood, California.

In a fast lively scientific match Lewington defeated Reid with drop-kicks and a press.

Many requests from the fans to see women wrestlers perform in New York state apparently have been ignored by the State Athletic Commission. It would seem that allowing the girls to wrestle would certainly add to the coffers of the state treasury by additional taxes from ticket sales. California recently gave the green light for the girls to perform in that state. How much longer must New York state fans wait?

Recently in Buffalo, N. Y. Promoter Pedro Martinez presented the first mixed Midget-heavyweight Tag Team match. The team of Lord Roger Littlebrook and Ronnie Hill took two out of three falls from the duo of Rolli the Hawk and Bull Johnson. The spectacle of seeing a Midget Lord Roger Littlebrook throwing a heavyweight, Bull Johnson, brought down the house.

Ronnie Hill, Littlebrook's partner had edged Bull Johnson to the ropes in a lively mix-up. When Littlebrook surprised everyone present by throwing Johnson who was stunned by the body-slam, it was an easy matter for Hill, Littlebrook's partner, to press Johnson's shoulders for a fall and victory.

Recent matches show The Golden Terror spring a surprising upset victory over Bobo Brazil in 15:07 with judo chops and elbow smashes to Brazil's neck; Vittorio Apollo, "The Man From Space" defeated Steve Stanlee with a reverse shoulder stand in 15:05; Paul DeMarco, Hamilton Canada, a favorite of the teen-age set, won over Magnificent Maurice who was disqualified for foul tactics; Smasher Sloan defeated Jerry London with a back-breaker in 18:57.

Bruno Sammartino defeated The Golden Terror in a rough tussle in 15:22; Smasher Sloan defeated Jerry London with a body-slam in 10:28; Hans Schmidt drew Sweet Daddy Siki; Vittorio Apollo defeated Bull Johnson in 10:48 and Johnny Barend drop-kicked Johnny Carr to defeat in 5:02.



Quebec old favorite Larry Moquin just missed gaining the title from Mad Dog Vashon. The referee ruled the encounter no contest, thus enabling Vashon to retain his version of the championship.

VASHON ALMOST BEATEN IN QUEBEC By Guy David

A very tired Maurice "Mad Dog" Vashon almost lost his world championship recently at the Old Coliseum. Surprisingly enough, it is a local favorite, Larry Moquin, who just missed doing the seemingly impossible.

Moquin, a 37 years veteran, outclassed Mad Dog in every possible way, dirty tricks excepted. Vashon had decided to end his match quickly, and tried to injure Moquin even before the bell rang. Unfortunately for him, he did not succeed, and Moquin afterwards quieted him with a wide assortment of holds. In the third fall, Vashon, furious because his favorite maneuvers did not work as expected, threw Moquin out of the ring and joined him in a very aesthetic waltz of chairs. Referee's ruling: no contest, and consequently, Vashon's title stays intact.

JOHNNY ROUGEAU RETURNS TO WRESTLING—A little while ago, we announced that famous French-Canadian grappler and businessman Johnny Rougeau had retired. This is no longer true, as Rougeau is accomplishing a very successful comeback. Rougeau lost at least 25 pounds during his training period; his muscles show a firmness and a shape that many green beginners envy him. He teamed with Larry Moquin, who doesn't seem to get bored. He would have reasons to, however. That man is doomed to receive an incredible range of punishment in each of his bouts. Especially if his opponents are Jack and Jim Dalton! The feared brothers sank the Rougeau-Moquin team, with Moquin absorbing the most serious blows. Rougeau, on the other hand, beat Jack Dalton in a single match.

Duke Noble was not too lucky in his match with the pride of Greece, Andreas Lambrakis. Not only did he ignominiously lose, but his name was misspelled on the program. "I am deeply insulted," hollered the noble character. "I can tolerate a defeat once in a while, but this . . . THIS is more than one man can stand. Imagine! Some clod dared spelling my name DUCK instead of DUKE! Everybody is jealous of me . . . etc." I think this incident of dukes and ducks sounds rather quacky.

Louis Tillet pile-drove Emile Lessard into defeat. Lessard was half-unconscious for more than ten minutes.

Hector Lopez and Pat Lawrence slugged each other's brains out for twenty minutes, the time to call it a draw.

WOMEN: Lucille Dupré bested Princess War Cloud in a two out of three falls affair.

Midgets: Jamaica Kid and Pancho Lopez over Fuzzy Cupid and Sky Low Low.

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EASTERN MAT ACTION

By Dorothy Fredman

Bruno Sammartino one version of a world champion faced Waldo Von Erich in West Hempstead, New York. Bruno had Arnold Skaaland in his corner and after the introductions, he took Bruno's belt, shook hands and said good luck. Bruno had his left elbow bandaged.

Bruno quickly had Waldo on the bottom ropes with his two feet on Waldo's throat. Waldo then worked over Bruno's eyes a few times, but Bruno recovered and managed to pin him in 10:10.

Chief Big Heart vs Bill Watts. The only way Watts could get the chief down was to pull his hair. Watts broke the holds on the count of three. Big Heart judo chopped him down to the mat but Bill got up quickly. Watts yelled to the referee "ask the coward if he gives up." Watts attempted to put his knee onto Big Heart's throat but he moved just in time for Watts to hurt his knee. Watts rolled on the mat in pain. Big Heart then bounced off the ring strands and got his head caught in the ropes. The referee counted him out because he was outside the ring. He gave the match to Bill in 13:28.

Rick Sexton opposed Angelo Savoldi. Savoldi mainly used the choke hold. Angelo kept punching and Rick retaliated and gave him two judo chops but missed in his try for a pin. Angelo pinned Rick in 12:55.

Tarzan Tyler faced Arnold Skaaland. When Arnold attempted to pin him, Tyler pulled his hair. For about five minutes Tyler poked his fingers into Arnold's eyes. When Arnold bounced off the ropes he went into the waiting knee of Tyler, who pinned him in 8:47.

Apollo vs Smasher Sloane. Apollo bounced around the ring with invisible high heels. He put on a good comedy act. Apollo used his feet during almost the whole match, and finally drop kicked Sloane pinning him in 13:22.

Johnny Valentine the blond bomber pinned Steve Stanlee in 14:19. When testing their strengths in finger locks Johnny won. Steve did his share of poking his fingers into his opponent's eyes. Johnny set him up for some good stomach punches which weakened Steve and set him up for the pin.

► **WASHINGTON, D. C.:** Bill Watts and Bill Miller defeated Chief Big Heart and Bruno Sammartino. Hector Serano lost two falls to Tarzan Tyler in 19:15. Domingo Roblez and Miguel Perez lost two falls to Dan and Bill Miller in 12:15. Rick Sexton defeated Frank Martinez in 16:35. Chief Big Heart flattened Steve Stanlee in 12:40. The Golden Terror drew with Apollo.

► **WASHINGTON, D. C.:** Hector Serano lost to the Magnificent Maurice in 24:25. Smasher Sloane won over Jay Flores in 8:55. Tarzan Tyler won two falls from Louis Garcia. Arnold Skaaland beat Steve Stanlee in 9:35. Rick Sexton floored Johnny Rodz in 15:05. Johnny Valentine beat Angelo Savoldi in 1:40.

A new referee in the Washington area is Jim Morrison who hails from Pennsylvania. He is very fast and competent.

VIRGINIA WRESTLING

By Dunbar Moomaw

RICHMOND, VA.—In the main event: George and Sandy Scott defeated Brute Bernard and Skull Murphy; in other bouts: Nelson Royal beat Mike Paidousis, Steve Bolus defeated The Viking, Tinker Todd beat Pedro Zapata, Red Roberts beat Ray Duran.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: George and Sandy Scott won a reverse decision over Bronko Lubich and Aldo Bogni; in other bouts: Abe Jacobs defeated Mike Gallagher, Steve Bolus pinned Sonny Fargo, The Viking beat Felix Lamban, Tinker Todd drew with Red Roberts.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: Bronko Lubich and Aldo Bogni and Homer O'Dell defeated George and Sandy Scott and Abe Jacobs in a six-man tag team bout; in other bouts: George Drake and Ron Reed went to a no-contest with Chris and John Tolos, Nelson Royal beat Mike Paidousis, Luther Lindsay beat Pedro Zapata.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: Chris and John Tolos defeated George Drake and Ron Reed; in other bouts: Bob Orton defeated Nelson Royal, Luther Lindsay pinned Sol Eisenburg, The Viking defeated Dale Lewis, Steve Bolus pinned Red Roberts.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: Johnny Weaver defeated Bob Orton in two straight falls; Brute Bernard and Skull Murphy defeated Gory Guerrero and Omar Atlas, Gorge and Sandy Scott beat The Viking and Pedro Zapata (midgets), Darling Dagmar beat Diamond Lil.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: Johnny Weaver and Haystack Calhoun defeated Brute Bernard and Skull Murphy; in other bouts: The Fabulous Moolah and Diamond Lil defeated Princess White Dove and Darling Dagmar, Omar Atlas pinned Tinker Todd, Gory Guerrero beat Red Roberts.

► **RICHMOND, VA.**—In the main event: a return six-man tag team bout: George and Sandy Scott and Abe Jacobs defeated Bronko Lubich and Aldo Bogni and Homer O'Dell; in other bouts: (midgets) Little Boy Blue defeated Chico Santana, The Great Malenko defeated Steve Bolus, Gory Guerrero defeated The Viking.

WRESTLING UNDER THE DOME

By Mike Geary

Wild Bill Miller, in recent months proven the popularity winner in the Thursday night line-up at Vince McMahon's place, was met with an unscheduled comeuppance before a lusty gathering of some 13,509 mat devotees in a McMahon spectacular staged at D.C. Stadium, for the thousands of local fans who shared in the Charity take for their children's hospitals.

Matched against Bobo Brazil, no founding child himself, Miller presented his usual confident decorum and few questioned the outcome of the engagement. The comeuppance we mentioned? Actually it was comedowncase; like being tossed all the way back to the cheap seats! Brazil had his ducks lined up and his tossin' arm in shape; and, despite his well earned popularity, Miller, in trouble with the onslaught, failed to beat the bell in his attempt to regain his post position inside the ring with Bobo Brazil.

It was strictly thumbs down from the judges and Miller had suffered his first official defeat since his arrival in the National Capitol.

In no less a headline, before this be-fezzed gathering, Bruno Sammartino was given the nod over Cowboy Bill Watts, by disqualification—when the cow-poke became a mite too anxious and the referee a little too observant.

In other events, the Indians Three; Chiefs Big Heart and White Owl, assisted by Wahoo McDaniel won three of four falls from Smasher



Arnold Skaaland has been keeping pretty busy wrestling in Eastern rings, as well as aiding and abetting Bruno Sammartino.

Sloan, Jerry Graham and Waldo Von Erich . . . Argentina Apollo was one, in a two-man battle-royal with the other investor being no less a personage than the Golden Terror—whom Mr. Apollo reduced to a Golden Loser, forthwith! . . . Art Thomas and Gorilla Monsoon a couple of heavy pressers, were made satisfied with a draw-contest, in a curtain-raiser.

The little people next, became the order of business on the Washington Senators lawn; as the tag-team of The Jamaica Kid and Pancho Lopez delivered a coup de gras to Fuzzy Cupid and Sky Low Low.

Never last or least is the reception afforded the distaff side when the promoter in this town trots out the dancing girls. Champions all, Dottie Carter and the Fabulous Moolah thrashed Betty Bouchet and her side-kick Donna Christanello and as if that wasn't sufficient, Lil' Diamond Lil whipped Darling Dagmar all over the third base line . . . The Shriners had more fun at this show than they did in Bye, Bye Birdie!

► On the following evening, the regular Thursday night crowd, plus an undetermined number of Nobels, hep for a repeat performance by Dottie, Donna and Dagmar; Moolah and Diamond Lil, held retreat at National Arena.

In twin-features out marched Arnie Skoaland; up to his neck in a backlog of the losing end in a string of close matches, Sko was a man with a mission! His opponent, The Golden Terror, still suffering some slight shock from the Apollo Bolo; only hours ago, appeared sufficiently Golden; except around the gills! . . . Anyway, it was quick; if not painless! Skoaland was untouchable. Moments later, they were both back in the dressing-room; the Golden Terror having been subjected to the service-end of two fast slams; delivered by Skoaland who must have thought he was back in the Marine Corps!

In the other half of the twin bill, Wild Bill Miller, still bruised from the precision heave-ho

of the night before, faced the huge and happy hulk of Haystack Calhoun; his overalls and his 12-pound horseshoe! A lesser man than Miller might have been unnerved. But for Wild Bill, such was not the case. Calhoun was unable to untie his bag of tricks and despite a few anxious moments in both camps, Miller was determined that two losses in a row wasn't his kind of game, as he won over a surprised Haystack.

In other matches Chiefs Big Heart and White Owl dropped Steve Stanlee and Jerry Graham. It was Waldo Von Erich over Lou Garcia; Bob Boyer stopped Johnny Rodz and Smasher Sloane and Miguel Perez wrestled to a draw.

Again at Vince McMahon's National Arena and a week after he floored Massive Haystacks Calhoun, Bill Miller appeared in the headliner against Gorilla Monsoon. The Gorilla took a substantial number of lumps before he was pinned by the same Wild Bill of whom we had become accustomed; here Under the Dome. Needless to say, Monsoon didn't just stand there himself; but it certainly wasn't his night to take Miller to the cleaners! . . . The balance of the show included an array of journeymen in rugged competition, with results as follows: The Golden Terror suffered his third defeat in eight days; at the hands of Bruno Sammartino . . . Miguel Perez stopped Steve Stanlee; Argentina Apollo scored another win by pinning Bob Boyer; and two of the three 'restlin' redskins' settled for a draw apiece; Chief Big Heart with Smasher Sloane and Chief White Owl with Waldo Von Erich.

► Rounding out a robust and profitable month of action at McMahon's National Academy, Sailor Art Thomas and Bruno Sammartino were teamed in a Main-Event tag-team match against the knockdown and dragout capabilities of Cowboy Bill Watts and Gorilla Monsoon; and as the mayhem progressed, it was difficult to determine which pair were the heavies. The match was declared a draw and the time limit kept broken bones to a minimum.

Also on the same program, Chief White Owl took two out of three falls to win over Johnny Rodz. Smasher Sloane smashed Arnold Skaaland; Argentina Apollo pinned Steve Stanlee in a fast, clean match; Wild Bill Miller extended his win record, by dropping Frank Garcia and Chief White Owl, The Golden Terror, and Jack Ostmillar, fought to a draw in a three-man Round-Robin match.

••• END

INDIANAPOLIS NEWS

By Bob Utter

The vendetta between Dick (The Bruiser) Afflis and Gene Kiniski is still undecided as far as wrestling fans at the Hoosier capital are concerned. This writer would have to vote for Richard because of his magnetic drawing power, not only in Indianapolis, but in cauliflower circles throughout the entire nation.

A throng of nearly 10,000 was on hand recently at the Indiana State Fairgrounds Coliseum to see two gladiators battle in a two of three falls match which ended in a disqualification.

The Bruiser won the first fall in 7:45; Kiniski captured second honors in 11:32. Richard won the third and deciding frame in 8:57 but was disqualified for using the piledriver. Believe it or not, but Afflis was favored by 80% of the assembled gathering. Richard is the paramount man of professional wrestling in the minds of Hoosier wrestling fans.

Kiniski weighed 275; Bruiser 245. The semiwindup on the "big show" saw the Assassins defeat Bobo Brazil and Joe Burnett in a three-fall melee while Wilbur Snyder went over Moose Cholok in another two of three. Igor Volkoff notched Prince Pullin in the opener.

► **DOUBLE DISQUALIFICATION:** Bobby Managoff, former world's heavyweight wrestling champion, and Moose Cholok tangled at the South Side Armory with the match ending in a double disqualification. After splitting falls, both were headed for the showers because of brawling on the outside of the ring.

The Assassins downed the Bruiser and Snyder on this card with Billy Frazier notching Tony Parenti in the semifinal. Angelo Poffo flopped Roger Dolly in the one-fall opener.

► **KINISKI FLOPS MANAGOFF:** Big Gene Kiniski returned to the local wrestling scene after an absence of two weeks to defeat former world's champion Bobby Managoff in two of three heats. Bobby won the first, Gene the second and third.

The Assassins won the first and third falls from The Bruiser and Angelo Poffo in the second half of the South Side Armory feature. Moose Cholok notched Roger Dolly in 14:23; Dennis Hall and Prince Pullins went to a 20 minute stalemate.

► **INDIANA'S TOP FIVE:** A rating of the Hoosier state's top five wrestlers are as follows:

1. Dick (The Bruiser) Afflis. 2. Gene Kiniski. 3. Wilbur Snyder. 4. Joe Blanchard. 5. Bobby Managoff.

► **MOST PROMISING NEWCOMERS:** 1. Billy Frazier. 2. Dennis Hall. 3. Prince Pullins.

► **BEST TAG TEAMS:** 1. The Masked Assassins. 2. The Volkoff brothers. 3. The Bruiser and Wilbur Snyder.

A lot of folks have been asking about Cowboy Bob Ellis and when he is going to return to the Hoosier wrestling scene. We hope that it will be soon. He and the Bruiser wrestled a couple of dandies a few months ago.

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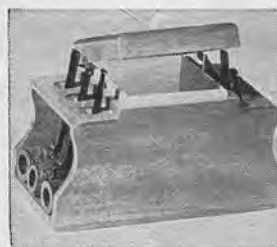
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CANADIAN NEWS

By Johnny Cheesman

The Fabulous Kangaroos have left Western Canada to return to their native Australia, leaving behind them an enviable record which includes victories over DiPaulo and McCarty, Kalmikoff and Schmidt, Jonathan and McClarty, Froelich and Gotch, Hady and Gotch, Watson and Jonathan, Bastien and Hady, Torres and Lewis, and Jonathan and Kiniski.

► **VANCOUVER**—In an exciting match at the Gardens, Don Leo Jonathan and Jim Hady defeated the newly formed pair of Art Nelson and Klondike Bill. In another match, Nelson and Bill triumphed over Paul Jones and Eric Froelich, a pair of youngsters striving for recognition. Parisi went to a draw with Roy Heffernan in a wild and wooly bout. Froelich was unsuccessful in his bout with Art Nelson. The Assassin triumphed with three knee-drops and a press.

Jim Hady is fast becoming main event calibre. He recently posted a disqualification win over Roy Heffernan, when Heffernan's partner in crime, Al Costello, interfered. Tony Parisi and Paul Jones teamed together to inflict a loss on Johnny Kostas and Nikita Kalmikoff. Jones went over Kostas with a shoulder stand for the win.

Muscular Art Nelson remained undefeated when he stopped Nikita Kalmikoff. Just for the record, Nelson has a 20" neck, a 52" chest, and a 19" upper arm. It was he who gave Hady his first pro loss as an arm wrestler. Klondike Bill took another win over Eric Froelich when he squashed the German with a Big Splash.

As Costello amazed fans in his bout with Paul Jones. After taking the first fall in the match he got careless, and was caught in an abdominal stretch. He escaped from it but was forced to break seven more holds to preserve his victory. In one of the year's better matches, the Fabulous Kangaroos defeated Tony Parisi and Eric Froelich. Heffernan took the deciding fall from Froelich with a piledriver after the Australians had teamed to soften up the popular gymnast. Art Nelson used a bearhug-shoulder stand to stop Paul Jones. Don Leo Jonathan puts his 305 pounds into action against Nikita Kalmikoff, and emerged the victor with a body press.

► **WINNIPEG**—Australia's Fabulous Kangaroos, Roy Heffernan and Al Costello were dethroned as International tag team champions at the Auditorium before 3,700 patrons. Don Leo Jonathan and Gentleman Jim Hady were the team that ended the Kangaroos eight year reign as champions.

The Kangaroos captured the first fall of the main event after 23 minutes. Heffernan pinned Jonathan after the Mormon Giant had taken a great deal of punishment along the ropes. Jonathan came back to take the second fall with a little help from Hady. The Detroit Gent tagged with Jonathan, but before leaving the ring he flung Heffernan into the ropes. When the Kangaroo flipped off the ropes, Jonathan caught him and weakened him with a specialty hold, 'The Pendulum of Death.' The pin was a mere formality. Hady was responsible for the challengers' win, taking the third and deciding fall from Costello with Hady's version of the abdominal stretch which he calls the Octopus hold. The ex-champions, never favorites with the crowd, won a round of applause when they ambled across the ring and congratulated their successors.

Canada's greatest athlete, Gene Kiniski, handled Klondike Bill in convincing fashion in the semi-windup. Kiniski took just 24 minutes to take two falls from the 360 pound Yukoner. Gentle Gene took the deciding fall when he flipped the husky lumberjack and sat on his neck for the three-count at 23:53.

The Georgian Assassin, Art Nelson, remained undefeated when he demolished Tony Parisi. It was Parisi's first local defeat. Sandor Kovacs met Paul Jones and they fought to a 15 minute draw.

► **TORONTO**—Promoter Frank Tunney's first two outdoor cards at the Maple Leaf Stadium averaged only 2,750 fans despite the presence of two World Title claimants, Lou Thesz-N.W.A. and Bruno Sammartino-W.W.W.F. Thesz, who is recognized throughout Canada as champ took on Professor Hiro in the opening card main event.

The 48-year-old wonder who won his title in this same city for a record sixth time two and one-half years ago, successfully defended against the self-acclaimed karate expert, Hiro appeared to be on his way to the title when he threw the champ with a series of shoulder flips after using karate chops to no avail. But Thesz came back with a Graeco-Roman backdrop to win the bout.

The next card featured Johnny Powers against Mr. Muscles. Powers proved an able foe for Sammartino, and came close to winning the bout on a number of occasions. He was disqualified at the 14 minute mark when he failed to enter the ring in 10 seconds. Sammartino and Powers, who were trading blows outside the ropes seemed unaware of referee Tiger Tasker's counting but champ jumped into the ring just before the fatal number was reached, leaving a surprised and angry Powers. Big John got in a few licks after the bout but it didn't go down on the record books.

Johnny Valentine came through with a win on each program, taking the first over Hans Schmidt with brain-busters and the second over Fred Atkins on disqualification. Karl Gotch disposed of Joe Christie with a shoulder stand. The Beast fought



Gene Kiniski, regarded as Canada's best athlete, met and defeated Klondike Bill in less than 24 minutes. Gene doesn't appear very happy here, however. In fact he looks sad.

to a twenty minute draw with Scottish sensation, Andy Robino on the first card. The following week he stopped Vic Rivera with a bear hug. Robin drew with Stamford Murphy on the second card. Tony Marino picked up a pair of wins in his two outings. Duke Noble was the victim of a backbreaker, while Mike Valentino bowed to a shoulder stand. ► **Midgets**—Cowboy Bradley and Sonny Boy Cassidy defeated Billy the Kid and Wild Red Taylor on the first card. On the second they defeated Billy the Kid and Irish Jackie. It was Bradley over The Kid for each victory.

► **VANCOUVER**—Don Leo Jonathan took another win over Klondike Bill in a dull bout. Bill was completely outclassed and finally submitted to a body slam and press. Ivan Kameoff made a return to the West and topped Singh with a hangman hold (reverse suplex). Paul Jones triumphed over Nikita Kalmikoff with an airplane spin and a body press. Jim Hady topped Eric Froelich with a reverse shoulder stand.

The West's top villain, Art Nelson, smashed Cobra Singh with three knee drops and a press in less than 4 minutes. Tony Parisi took a disputed disqualification win over Roy Heffernan. The Australian refused to keep away from Parisi, who was outside the ring.

Paddy Barrett debuted with a win over Sandor Kovacs. An atomic drop did the trick. The 320 pound Mexican champion, Mighty Ursus returned to the area and defeated Cobra Singh with a Big Splash. Gentleman Jim Hady triumphed over Al Costello with a suplex hold.

Paul Diamond returned after a year's absence and was warmly greeted by the fans. Last time in the West he took two wins over Buddy Austin. Art Nelson spoiled Diamond's return when the Georgia veteran applied a bearhug-shoulder stand. Diamond was completely outclassed. The Mighty Ursus defeated Paul Jones with a Big Splash. Paddy Barrett topped Cobra Singh with a Shillelagh Drop. Tony Parisi took a disqualification win over Bud Cody when the Australian refused to break a hold.

Art Nelson and Ivan Kameoff won a tag match from Tony Parisi and Sandor Kovacs. Kameoff stopped Kovacs with a reverse suplex for the win. Irish Paddy Barrett downed Paul Jones with a Shillelagh Drop and roll-over. Bud Cody bowed to Gentleman Jim Hady when he failed to withstand an Atomic Drop.

Art Nelson annihilated Tony Parisi in an exciting bout. The Georgia Crusher tossed Parisi out of the ring and then jumped onto the Italian's stomach. He then jumped back into the ring as Parisi was being counted out. He later became involved in a skirmish with Paddy Barrett, who had come to assist Parisi. Frank "Bad Boy" Shields returned after a year's absence and pinned Cobra Singh with a Shields Drop and a press. He also used his Shields Drop to subdue Paul Jones.

Art Nelson crushed Freddy Baron with his famed knee drops to the throat. The Russian Wolfman, Ivan Kameoff used a Boston Crab to take a win from veteran Sandor Kovacs. In a scientific bout that failed to live up to expectations, Jim Hady defeated Tony Parisi.

When Paul Jones and Bad Boy Shields chanced to meet in a hallway a battle broke out. Shields didn't reveal who won.

► **TORONTO**—Whipper Billy Watson failed in an attempt to lift the world crown from the head of its greatest champion—Lou Thesz. On another card that drew 3,000 fans Watson defeated his arch-enemy Gene Kiniski. Kiniski lost his second straight Toronto bout to Watson when he was disqualified for his inability to enter the ring in 10 seconds. He was counted out at the 11:24 mark.

Midgets—Pancho Lopez and Sonny Boy Cassidy won over Fuzzy Cupid and Irish Jackie in 2 out of 3 falls. Cupid struck for the first fall at the seven minute mark when he pinned Cassidy with a top spread. Sonny Boy retaliated with an airplane spin on Cupid six minutes later. The final fall saw

Lopez pin Jackie with a body slam and top spread.

► **WINNIPEG**—The luck of the Irish was with Paddy Barrett as nearly 4,000 fans jammed the Auditorium to view Alex Turk's Midsummer Spectacular.

Barrett won the 10-man Battle Royal and the \$1,000 that goes with it, in addition to winning a tough match from Badboy Shields earlier in the evening.

Battle Royal Action—The Mighty Ursus and Ivan Kameoff got things started by tossing Whipper Billy Watson from the ring. However, Ursus suddenly found his 320 pound frame on the outside of the ropes when Jim Hady flipped him over. Don Leo Jonathan ushered Shields over the top rope while Art Nelson was busy disposing of Tony Parisi. Hady was next to go with assistance from Nelson and Bud Cody. Ivan Kameoff followed him when Jonathan caught hold of the Russian. Cody and Nelson teamed again to lift Jonathan out but seconds later Art was booted out of the ring by Barrett. Then Cody and Barrett were involved in a five-minute hassle before the Irishman eliminated the Australian.

Art Nelson won his half of the double main event when he pinned arch-enemy Jim Hady. The Detroit Gentleman tumbled from the ring as he attempted an airplane spin on the crusher. Some fans picked Hady off the concrete floor and shoved him under the ropes only to have Nelson, who had fully recovered from the spin fall on his opponent for victory.

In the other main event, Whipper Watson won on disqualification over Ivan Kameoff. The Whip took the win when Kameoff refused to allow the B. E. champ to return to the ring.

Don Leo Jonathan won the second of two special events from the Mighty Ursus when he stopped the latter as he came off the ropes and fell on him for the three count. Paddy Barrett won the first special event from 250-pound Frank Shields. In the opener Tony Parisi forced Bud Cody to give in to an abdominal stretch.

► **TORONTO**—Fifty year-old mat wonder—Whipper Billy Watson, was successful in a pair of tag team matches at Maple Leaf Gardens. He partnered Sweet Daddy Siki on one card and Johnny Valentine on the next.

Siki and Watson had a dazzling win over Martino Angelo's pair of villains, The Beast and Johnny Powers. The end came when the Beast put a full-nelson on Watson and steered him towards the corner where the powerful one was waiting. Powers belted Watson in the face with an elbow smash, but when he attempted to repeat the action, Watson ducked and the blow landed on the Beast's hairy chin sending him to the mat. Before the Sicilian could recover Watson had him pinned.

The Whipper teamed with Johnny Valentine on the second card and squeaked out a win over previously undefeated Gene Kiniski and Waldo Von Erich. The villains annihilated both Watson and Valentine despite the loss to the good guys. Watson was the first to go through the meat-grinder, closely followed by Valentine, who had Kiniski smash his face into the cement floor surrounding the ring. While all four were bouncing from rope to rope, Valentine and Von Erich collided and Watson shoved Valentine onto the German for the win.

Professor Hiro used his karate chops to take semi-windup wins over Jerry London and Andy Robin. Art Thomas defeated Bob Leipler with a butt and top spread and followed that with a win over Stamford Murphy with a full nelson and giant swing. Tony Marino triumphed over Killer Joe Christie in 17 minutes with a drop kick, and in a rematch he took Christie with a shoulder stand in 15 minutes. The Beast stopped Jerry London with a bearhug and shoulder stand. Andy Robin and Mike Valentino fought to a twenty minute draw, and Bob Leipler and Tony Manous drew after fifteen minutes.

► **VANCOUVER**—Before leaving for Australia, Roy Heffernan appeared on "People in Conflict" on behalf of someone involved in a family dispute.

► **MONTREAL**—Tony Angelo appeared on "It's Your Move" prior to wrestling in that city. He failed to win anything.

► **NATIONAL**—Whipper Billy Watson was the subject of a two page article in Weekend Magazine. ► **Wrestlers** seen on American TV programs which are shown in Canada include: Count Billy Varga, The Alaskan, The Hangman and Victor the wrestling bear.

► **Ratings**—These ratings are based only on the wrestlers' performances in Canadian rings.

West—1. Don Leo Jonathan

2. Karl Gotch

3. Gene Kiniski

4. Art Nelson

5. Whipper Watson

6. Red Bastien

7. Jim Hady

8. Paddy Barrett

9. Stan Siasak

10. Ivan Kameoff

East—

1. Lou Thesz

2. Gene Kiniski

3. Johnny Valentine

4. Johnny Powers

5. Bruno Sammartino

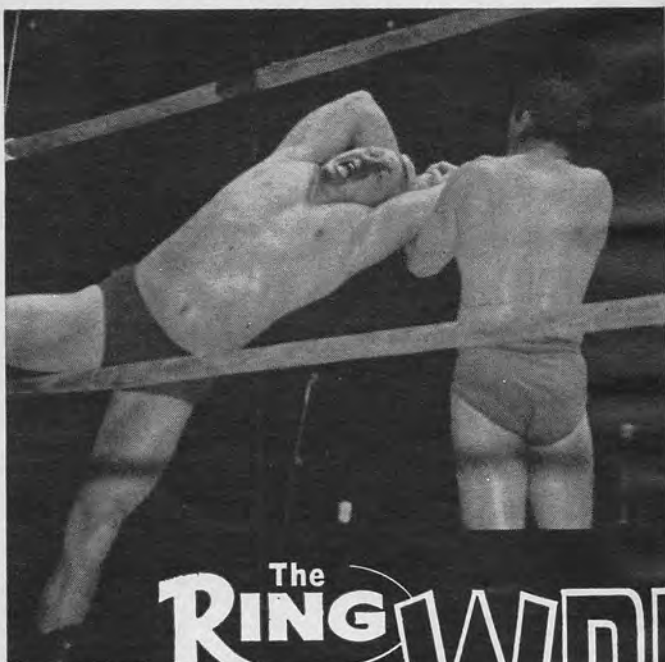
6. Lord Layton

7. Whipper Watson

8. Karl Gotch

9. Professor Hiro

10. Waldo Von Erich



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ST. LOUIS WRESTLING

By Larry Matysik

As the 1985-86 wrestling campaign in St. Louis began to roll, one sizzling feud seemed to have reached its climax, while another was just beginning to boil. The vendetta that is seemingly settled, is the one between masterful Wilbur Snyder and rugged Fritz Von Erich. Meanwhile, tough John Henning and rampaging Gene Kiniski continue to be at each other's throats.

Snyder and Von Erich tangled on the opening Kiel Auditorium show of the season in a grudge match. Last summer, the two had met on a "Wrestling at the Chase" television show, that ended in a wild "no-contest". This one saw the popular Snyder go completely berserk and get disqualified on two counts. First, he pinned the Prussian in a corner and refused to stop punching him. Second, Snyder flattened referee Charlie Venator. Adding insult to injury, the enraged Californian then tossed Von Erich over the top rope as 9,108 fans cheered him on.

The two signed to meet in a one-fall-to-a-finish rematch on the next Kiel program. This one was a spectacular brawl, with both men using drop kicks, flying tackles, and body slams often. Twice the lithe Snyder escaped Von Erich's dreaded Iron Claw hold. Von Erich managed to grab the ropes to avoid Snyder's painful abdominal stretch. Finally, as Snyder was giving Fritz an airplane spin, Wilbur's left knee gave out and he collapsed to the mat. A groggy Von Erich quickly applied his claw hold, while Snyder battled valiantly to get to his feet. Doing that, Snyder fell into the ropes. Referee Joe Schoenberger pulled Von Erich's immense hand away from Wilbur's face just as Snyder ripped out a stunning right cross. The German fell backwards and Snyder was quickly on him for the pin after 22:41.

Wilbur, unable to walk on his injured leg, suffered through some vicious post-bout kicks by Von Erich. Finally two officials and ex-mat ace Bobby Bruns had to restrain the towering ruffian.

The beloved former frogman, Henning, and the feared "Canadian Avalanche", mangled on the opening card and went on to a blazing 20-minute draw. The 240-pound Henning more than held his own, and, in fact, had his famed bow and arrow hold on Kiniski as the time limit expired.

The action in that bout was so furious that promoter Sam Muehnick matched the two in a brutal Texas "death match" on tv. Henning stunned everyone by taking the initial canto in only 27 seconds with a series of kangaroo kicks and a body slam.

John Paul also took the second fall, this time with a cradle lock.

Kiniski, a vicious 275-pounder, stormed back to win the third fall with a thudding throat stomp after a vicious out-of-the-ring attack.

In the fourth fall, Henning managed to get his bow and arrow hold on the hated Big Thunder, unfortunately, he was doing it outside the ring on the floor of the Chase Hotel. For this, the referee disqualified J. P.

The two were battling doggedly in mid-ring as the 30-minute time limit ran out. They kept battling after the bell until Henning chased the wily Kiniski up the aisle with a folding chair. Now both men are angrily begging for a no-time-limit "death duel".

Dory Funk, Jr., the spectacular young Texan, earned not only the fans' adulation and respect, but also the wrath of rowdy Dick "the Bruiser". Originally Dory and his father had signed to meet the Bruiser in a handicap bout on the first card of the season. Poppa Funk, however, was injured in an auto accident and not allowed to wrestle. Thus, the match conditions were changed so that the Bruiser had to win two straight falls within one hour or forfeit the fracas. Senior was at ringside to second his son against one of wrestling's most dangerous villains.

Rowdy Richard took the first fall after some sizzling action with a series of knee drops and body slams. It seemed that Bruiser had things going his way in the second fall, when he began to argue with the elder Funk at ringside. Junior quickly took advantage of the situation and used a kangaroo kick to catapult Bruiser head-first into the turnbuckle. The mean one stunned and an easy pin for Dory.

The two were on opposite sides again on the second program, as the Bruiser teamed with the huge Mongolian Stomper and Bog Geigel against Funk, former world champion Pat O'Connor, and Henning in a six-man tag team duel. A bloody Stomper dumped O'Connor for the first fall, but the flashy Irishman came back to upend the Stomper in the second stanza. The decider went to Henning, who used his bow and arrow to flatten the balding Geigel. Meanwhile Funk held off the Bruiser, finally running him into the Stomper, who had been battling with O'Connor.

Other results on the opening show saw O'Connor and clever Ronnie Etchison take two-of-three falls from the Stomper and wily Hans Schmidt. Etchison used a karate slash to flatten Schmidt for the opener, while Hans and the Stomper really went to work in the second go-round. Stomper finally made the pin on a battered Etchison. In the finale, O'Connor managed to catch Stomper in his reverse rolling cradle hold. Sturdy Angelo Poffo, a big favorite in St. Louis, battled to a 20-minute draw

with Geigel, while Guy Mitchell turned back Joe Tomasso.

Bette Boucher highlighted the prelims on the second card, as she disposed of rugged Dorothy Carter with a knee drop.

► **ST. LOUIS NOTES** . . . Wilbur Snyder was fined for his attack on referee Charlie Venator during his first bout with Fritz Von Erich. State Athletic Commissioner Charles Pian, who was attending a WBA convention, stated that Snyder might also have been suspended had he (Pian) seen the incident in person. . . . World Champion Lou Thesz is due in next month. Right now Snyder seems in top position for a title bout, although if a winner were to be found between Henning and Kiniski, that person might also have a chance for a challenge at the champion. . . . Guy Mitchell is coming along fast. He held the highly-regarded Mongolian Stomper to a 15-minute draw, and then extended Hans Schmidt all the way in a best-of-three falls setto, with Schmidt's superior size and experience finally winning out. . . . Philadelphia fans are now seeing "Wrestling at the Chase" over WBS-TV. The first card they saw was headlined by the Henning-Kiniski "death match". George Abel continues to do a great job at the mike on the most highly-rated sports show in St. Louis television.

Snyder and Gene Kiniski participated in a home run hitting contest before one of the Cardinals' games at Busch Stadium. The sports celebrities duel was won by hockey coach Gus Kyle, but Kiniski, a southpaw swinger, finished second. . . . Dory Funk, Sr., received 81 stitches across his face after the auto wreck which forced him to drop out of the handicap match with his son against Dick "the Bruiser". Only a few weeks earlier, the elder Texan had battled for three hours and 10 minutes in a Texas "death match" with "Iron Mike" DiBiase in Amarillo, Texas. The bout ended in a draw when the commission stopped it.



Wilbur Snyder, whose rousing battles with Fritz Von Erich have thrilled the crowds at St. Louis' Kiel Auditorium.

FLORIDA FLASHES

By D. Helms

LAKELAND—Wild Bill Dromo was disqualified in the first 11 minutes of his match against Greg Peterson. Ron Etchison and young Bobby "The Wonder Boy" Shane wrestled to a draw in 20 minutes. The Missouri Mauler gave away 30 pounds in weight and 3 inches in height, but defeated Swede Hanson in a one fall to the finish match.

In the feature match—The combined wrestling talents of Danny Miller and the ever popular Don Curtis proved victorious over Hiro Matsuda and Duke Keomuka. The Japanese duo took the first fall, but Curtis and Miller took the next two in a row.

► **TAMPA**—Coach John Heath whipped the masked Mr. X in 10 minutes of the opener. Bobby Shane, the boy wonder, defeated Johnny King in 9 minutes. The tag team combo of Ed Graham and Sam Steamboat defeated Wild Bill Dromo and the Mongol in 2 straight falls.

In the feature match—Southern Heavyweight Wrestling Champion Bob Orton narrowly, but successfully defended his crown against the challenge of the Missouri Mauler. Orton took the 1st and 3rd falls to retain his crown last night.

► **LAKELAND**—Greg Peterson was awarded a decision over Duke Keomuka when Keomuka was disqualified for illegal roughness. Matsuda tore the pants off the masked Mr. X.

In the feature match—Sam Steamboat and Ed Graham were scheduled to take on the team of Swede Hanson and Rip Hawk, but when Steamboat was unable to make it due to car trouble, Promoter Pat O'Hara brought Greg Peterson and Hiro Matsuda into the ring and let the fans choose a part-

ner for Graham to substitute for Steamboat. The fans nominated Matsuda. After Matsuda had won the 1st fall of the best two of three falls match, he refused to help Graham in the 3rd and final fall after Hawk and Hanson had squared the match with 1 fall each. A fight ensued between Matsuda and Graham and Matsuda walked out of the ring. Hawk and Hanson easily subdued Graham. But it didn't end there. In the dressing room Matsuda and Graham started swinging again. Matsuda was shifted to the other dressing room where another scramble started between him, Hawk and Hanson. Matsuda finally had to dress in the Promoter's office and left the arena under heavy police escort. Graham has made a special plea to Promoter O'Hara to meet Matsuda in a single match in the very near future. Look out, Matsuda!

► **TAMPA**—Duke Keomuka defeated Johnny Bence, the seasoned traveler, in 9 min. Coach John Heath won, with the aid of disqualification over Keomuka in an earlier match. The Missouri Mauler defeated Hiro Matsuda in the co-feature of the evening.

In the feature match—The return of the wily Von Strohiems dismayed many fans and they lived true to form by defeating Don Curtis and Danny Miller. It was alleged by many ringsiders, however, that the Mauler interfered in the 3rd and final fall, helping the Von Strohiems to be victorious.

► **LAKELAND**—Coach John Heath defeated Rfere. Charlie Laye. Promoter Pat O'Hara, substituting for Eddie Graham, won out over Wild Bill Dromo. Graham was injured in a TV match in Tampa and was unable to get to Lakeland, so O'Hara stepped in for him, and did a grand job.

In the feature match—when Hiro Matsuda and Duke Keomuka used Karate in the 3rd fall of their match with Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson, they were disqualified. They had taken the 1st fall with Hawk and Hanson taking the 2nd. But the unlucky lops lost by their use of the dreaded Karate.

MEMPHIS WRESTLING NEWS

By H. W. Harris

Interstate wrestling competition was held here between the Tennessee professional team composed this month of Jackie Fargo, Lester Welch and Rocky Smith. The opponent for the night was the undefeated Florida team of Eddie Graham, the Florida captain, Sam Steamboat and Big Bill Dromo, a 6-5, 255-pounder.

Eddie Graham defeated Jackie Fargo. Lester Welch topped Big Bill Dromo and Rocky Smith won over Sam Steamboat, thus giving the match to the Tennessee Vols.

► Popular Billy Wicks returned to the ring and beat Gary Guerrero.

► The tag team of Mario Milano and Buddy Fuller defeated Alex Perez and Tojo Yamamoto.

► Another top card here saw the tag teams of Buddy Fuller and Mario Milano battle to a "no contest" after each team won a fall. The third fall was ruled "no contest" when both teams used unnecessary roughness. On the same card, the popular Scufflin' Hillbillies, Chuck and Rip with cousin Rip, defeated Jack, Rico and Al Martinez.

► Another grappling feature saw Gene Kiniski defeat Pancho Zapapata. A ladies' match saw Sherie Lee win over Margie Ramsey. Billy Wicks and Rocky Smith fought to a draw. The team of Tojo Yamamoto and Chin Lee defeated Buddy Fuller and Mario Milano in a Texas Tornado Death Match.

► An all-star card was held on which Rocky Smith battled Billy Wicks to a draw. The Scufflin' Hillbillies, Chick and Rip, with Cousin Alfred, defeated The Masked Terror and Gene Dundee. The main event between Lester Welch and Buddy Fuller against Tojo Yamamoto and Chin Lee was ruled "no contest."

NEWS FROM NEBRASKA

By Jaye L. Huey

OMAHA, Neb.—Mad Dog Vachone won the third and deciding fall over Danny Hodge in a match for the AWA World's Heavyweight Championship before a crowd of 2,731. Hodge took the first fall in 15:06, then Vachone took the second fall in 18:09. Then Vachone allegedly tossed salt in Hodge's eyes, blinding Danny, thus making it easy for the Mad Dog to take the third and deciding fall, thus retaining his title.

In other events on the card: Igor Vodik won over Haru Sasaki via a foul at 21:03; Reggie Parks defeated Bulldog Danny Plechus in 17:22 with an "Aussie Victory Roll and Pin"; and Ivan Kalmikoff toppled Bob Brown in 11:25 with a "Russian Hangman's Hold."

► **LINCOLN, Neb.**—With the Nebraska State Tag-Team championship at stake, Mad Dog Vachone and Haru Sasaki won the second and third falls from Igor Vodik and partner Sonny Meyers, who had taken the first fall. In the semi-final, Danny Hodge downed Tiny Mills, two falls out of three, while, in the other two matches on the card, Reggie Parks topped "Joltin'" Gene Anderson in 15:56 with an airplane spin and body press; and Ivan Kalmikoff defeated The Great Dane in 13:39.

► **OMAHA, Neb.**—Mad Dog Vachone and tag-team partner Haru Sasaki defeated Tough Tony Borne and Leo Newman in a double pin in 24:25, thus keeping their State title.



Bronco Lubich (center) and Aldo Bogni (right) get some well-chosen words of advice from manager Homer O'Dell, replete with cane. Lubich and Bogni defended their Southern tag-team championship with a pair of victories over Skull Murphy and Brute Bernard at Greenville, S.C. and Asheville, N.C.

SOUTHERN WRESTLING NEWS

By Gene Gordon

Bob Orton, Southern Heavyweight king, has been kept busier in this territory than a paper hanger with the itch in defending his crown in the Carolina-Virginia area.

The big blond belter has met and defeated such top-notchers as Johnny Weaver, Nelson Royal, Steve Bolus, Sandy Scott, Gary Guerrero, Ron Reed, George Drake, George Scott, Pedro Zapata and others. His toughest foe to date has been Weaver.

The sensational mat whiz from Indiana has given the "Big O" from Kansas City five hectic bouts. Weaver lost close matches three times; Orton lost to the popular Weaver by disqualification once; and their last brawl ended in a draw when time ran out and the bout called a 60-minute draw. The disqualification loss by Orton in their live bouts still enabled Orton to keep his belt, as the rules do not permit a title to change hands via a disqualification. The winner must win two-of-three falls in order to win the championship.

John and Chris Tolos, "The Michigan Wrecking Crew," lost via a disqualification to Haystack Calhoun and Abe Jacobs at Park Center in Charlotte. Another tag battle between midgeets saw Little Boy Blue and Jim Dandy win over Chico Santana and Pee-wee Lopez. In another contest, Steve Bolus topped veteran Red Roberts.

Other late Charlotte results saw John and Chris Tolos win a one-fall match over George and Sandy Scott as the 60-minute time limit caught up with the contestants before another fall was scored. Nelson Royal, a former tag-team partner with The Viking, scored a win over burly Mike Paidousis, while Steve Bolus bested Felix Lamban. Gary Guerrero downed The Viking in the opening prelim.

Returning to The Carolinas after a long absence is popular Mohawk Indian star Billy Two Rivers. Billy teamed up with Suni War Cloud of the Shawnee tribe to defeat Mike Paidousis and Corsica Jean in Asheville, N.C.

Still highly-rated as a tag-team combo are Haystack Calhoun and Abe Jacobs. Jacobs, an Australian-born mat sensation, uses his much-feared "Kiwi Roll," which is a rolling leglock. The ponderous 605-pound Arkansas-born Calhoun uses his weight and strength to help them gain the advantage which has accounted for many wins for this well-matched pair who form a fine duo.

In Columbia, S.C., The Scotts, Sandy and George, lost to the Tolos Brothers; Gary Guerrero beat Red Roberts; and Angelo Martinelli defeated Ray Duran. Duran has left the area and is currently appearing around Arizona.

Aldo Bogni and Bronco Lubich defended their Southern tag-team title by winning a wild battle over Skull Murphy and Brute Bernard at Memorial Auditorium in Greenville, S.C. Nelson Royal beat Two Ton Harris and Mike Paidousis stopped Ron Reed.

Promoter Paul Winkhaus has been putting on some fine cards in Asheville, N.C. Bogni and Lubich defeated Murphy and Bernard again in the main bout there and another tag team thriller saw Nelson Royal of London team with Suni War Cloud to win over Rowdy Red Roberts of Dyersburg, Tenn., and Two Ton Harris.

Back in the Carolinas is Jesse James. Also slated to appear in these parts soon is Fred Blassie, who has been absent for several years.

In Raleigh recently, Bob Orton beat Nelson Royal; Two Ton Harris bested newcomer Omar Atlas and Jesse James downed Johnny Heidman. Billy Two Rivers and Suni War Cloud won another victory in Greensboro, N.C., defeating The Demon and Two Ton Harris.

Sam Steamboat and Eddie Graham recently won the World's tag team crown in an elimination tournament held in Tampa, Fla. They are currently appearing in Tennessee, in and around Chattanooga, Nashville and Memphis. Other top names

making news there are Jackie Fargo, Karl and Erich Von Brauner, Tony Baillargeon, Len Rossi, The Medics, Rocky Montero, Tojo Yamamoto and Pat O'Connor, former world titleholder, who is going great guns on the comeback trail; a 230-pound newcomer from Mobile, Alabama, by the name of Bud Clardy; and Kenny Mack, another young mat ace who hails from Miami, Fla. Promoters are Roy Welch and Nick Gulas.

Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson are raising havoc in Florida rings. Others now showing in the Sunshine State are Danny Miller, Don Curtis, Rocky Hamilton, Buddy Fuller, Hiro Matsuda, Duke Keomoka, Greg Peterson, Ronnie Elchison and Bobby Shane.

Mike Gallagher, well-known wrestler, now operates and manages a fine pizza palace in Charlotte. Here's one establishment which has its own built-in bouncer.

SHOTS FROM BRITISH WRESTLING

By P. Alexander

In a title match at the luxurious Belle Vue arena, Manchester, the young giant of the mat Billy Robinson defeated veteran Billy Joyce after a very hard fought contest. Robinson who is in his early twenties, has tremendous potential which has not yet been fully developed. Robinson should remain champion for many years.

Rugged all action Irish grappler "Tiger" Jimmy Ryan, the Tipperary tiger tells me he is to form a tag team with Anglo-Russian ruffian Ivan Penze-koff, the team is to be called The Rebels. During his career "Tiger" has participated in a number of tag matches with a variety of partners, but Tiger firmly believes Ivan is the best he has encountered so far. Wrestling solo "Tiger" has his sights fixed on Eric Taylor's heavy middleweight crown.

"Nature Boy" Adrian Street is now firmly established as one of the leading contenders for the Welterweight championship of Great Britain. 23 year old Adrian who hails from Brynmawr near Cardiff now lives in Streatham, London. Judging by recent results the young Welsh Adonis is certain to become one of the top Wrestlers in Britain. Adrian's physique is phenomenal.

Adrian's great rival at present is likable Tongan Leon Fortuna. Most of their clashes have thus far resulted in draws. One of Adrian Street's best results was in defeating Scottish champion Ted Hannan.

Good looking Johnny Apollo has returned to his native Greece for a vacation. Popular Apollo is most remembered for his terrific contest with Ballet dancer Ricky Starr, in which after a fantastic battle Apollo just succumbed to Ricky Starr.

"Fearsome" Frank Hurley a veteran with many years ring experience has ambitions in the ball-room dancing field. In the ring Frank is still as "mean". Among Frank's tag partners are Johnny Yearlesky, Danny Lynch, Alan Garfield and Yure Borienko.

Latest arrival in Britain is N'Goa the "SNAKE MAN". This colorful personality enters the ring with his snakes. On television N'Goa easily beat highly rated Colin Joynton. N'Goa claims to have power over his snakes! and his opponents.

Tenacious Brian Maxine is a tough grappler from Cheshire. This all action little man is destined for the top.

Charlie Fisher a veteran with twenty years ring experience is still as active and popular as ever. Charlie recently had a thrilling contest with young Ray Fury. Despite Fury's complete confidence in himself Ray only just managed to beat Charlie. Fury has of late recorded victories over Sean Regan, Zimba, Monty Swann whilst he has felt defeat at the hands of Danny Lynch.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST WRESTLING

By Dean Silverstone

The tag team of the Mad Russian and Crusher Stan Stasiak defeated Tough Tony Borne and El Shereef in one of the top main events last month in Seattle.

In another tag team main event, Don Leo Jonathan and Roy McClarty defeated Stan Pulaski and Jungle Jim Starr.

A tag team match has now been signed between Don Jonathan and McClarty against Stasiak and Gene Kiniski to determine the Northwest Tag Team Champions.

Other results this past month have been: Roy McClarty drew with Dano McDonald, Arman Hussian beat Pedro Godoy, and Ray Gordon whipped Matt Casey.

Stan Pulaski, the Mad Russian, won a Battle Royal, when Don Leo Jonathan and Crusher Stan Stasiak eliminated each other by wrestling outside the ring. In warm up matches, Crusher defeated Jan Paul, the Russian stopped Jack Pesek, Arman Hussian won when Dano McDonald was disqualified, Roy McClarty over Pedro Godoy, and El Shereef and Ray Gordon drew.

Roy McClarty edged the Mad Russian, Jack Pesek and Ray Gordon drew, El Shereef whipped Pedro Godoy, Don Leo Jonathan beat Jim Starr, and Stan Stasiak beat Arman Hussian.

Roy McClarty was a disqualification winner over Stan Stasiak, El Shereef was held to a draw by Don Francisco, Jim Starr beat Jan Paul, Jerry Christy and Ray Gordon drew, as did Arman Hussian and the Mad Russian.

Crusher Stasiak stopped Don Francisco, while Ray Gordon was beating Pedro Godoy, and Tough Tony Borne and Arman Hussian battled to a draw.

FIFTH POLE OF THE MAT: . . . Ray Gordon got married to a Seattle girl. They spent their honeymoon in Reno, Nevada. . . Pedro Morales lost his California championship to Crazy Luke Graham, who in turn lost it to Toraboryno. . . The Destroyer and Bill RED Lyons wrestling for a guaranteed six months in Texas. . . The wrestler list has never been so big up Seattle way. Those in the territory at the present time are: Don Leo Jonathan, Enrique Torres, Lou Thesz, Gene Kiniski, Roy McClarty, El Shereef, Ray Gordon, Stan Stasiak, Stan Pulaski, Dano McDonald, Tony Borne, Billy White Wolf, Soldat Gorky, Kazimoto, Arman Hussian, Jim Starr, Pedro Godoy, Ricki Hunter, Jan Paul, Don Francisco, Yvon Robierre, Paul Jones, Jerry Christy, Jack Allen, Jack Pesek, Tim Colt, Larry Scott, and Joe MacCarthy. . . .

• • • END

EASTERN WRESTLING

By Daniel Beirne

Another fine wrestling show was headlined for the National Arena in Washington, D.C. by promoter Vince McMahon. Bruno Sammartino, the usual victor, defeated the Golden Terror.

In other matches, Dr. Bill Miller and Cowboy Bill Watts defeated Miguel Perez and Hector Serrano in two straight falls. Tarzan Tyler defeated Tomas Narin, Narin was unable to continue and was carried out on a stretcher; Waldo Von Erich defeated Steve Stanlee in five minutes; Smasher Sloan defeated Herbie Starr in 13:15; and Chief Big Heart defeated Angelo Sonaldi, in 8:22.

In a recent show held at Madison Square Garden WWWF champ Bruno Sammartino defeated Dr. Bill Miller, in 0:48. Bruno attacked Miller before he removed his jacket. A capacity crowd of 16,113 watched.

In other matches, Miguel Perez pinned Rick Sexton in 13:24; Arnold Skotland beat Red Berry by submission in 0:41; Tarzan Tyler pinned Chief White Owl, in 11:28; Johnny Valentine defeated the Golden Terror, in 13:44; Chief Big Heart defeated the Magnificent Maurice, in 11:36; Cowboy Bill Watts defeated Gorilla Monsoon, in 6:20, by disqualification; and, Bobo Brazil and Vittorio Apollo defeated Waldo Von Erich and Smasher Sloan in 29:04 of a tag team match.

Heard around

Tarzan Tyler will act a few more shots at the W.W.W.F. champ Bruno Sammartino soon. Mr. America, Steve Stanlee, is giving very good coaching to Robert Reilly, Reilly will be wrestling very soon!

Dr. Jerry Graham is recovering from the car crash he was in. . . President of the World Wide Wrestling Federation hopes to return professional wrestling to the Newark, New Jersey armory sometime in the near future. . . Red Berry and Gorilla Monsoon left the east coast and went to the W.W.A. out in the California area.

Dr. Bill Miller recently teamed up with Cowboy Bill Watts, to make a very good tag team.

The Capitol Wrestling Fan Club is coming along just fine. I like to thank Mr. Nat Loubet, editor of the Ring Wrestling Magazine for listing the Club in the June issue of RING. Anyone who would like information on the club please write to The Capitol Wrestling Fan Club, President, Daniel Beirne, 100 Claremont Terrace, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

• • • END

READ RING WRESTLING

THE TORONTO SCENE

By Donald Courts

6,000 jammed Maple Leaf Gardens to see Whipper Billy Watson fight Johnny Powers. Whipper won a fall in 3 minutes. Powers was able to continue after one minute rest. Powers started his rough stuff and 8 minutes later caught Watson in his "Powers Lock". Watson escaped only to be thrown out of the ring. He had a minute's rest and when the bell rang Powers climbed out of the ring after him but referee Tiger Tasker pulled him off and back into the ring. While trying to keep Powers in his corner so as to count Watson out, Watson got up and attempted to get back into the ring. Then in ran Alexandra The Great and he hit Watson over the head with a bag of pennies. Out went Watson. The referee did not see this and counted Watson out awarding the match to Powers. Watson regained consciousness and challenged Powers to a 2 out of 3 bout match for his British Empire Heavyweight Championship. Powers accepted.

When next week came Johnny Powers couldn't fight because he had been in a car accident so the crowd who came to see the match had their pick of who they wanted Watson to fight. The fans nominated Alexandra The Great. Alexandra took command of Watson in the first few minutes but Watson came back to win in 2 straight falls.

Other action on the two shows saw Pat Flanagan down The Magnificent Duke Noble with mule kick and press. Fred Atkins won over Victor Rivera with a back-breaker. Ilio DiPaolo beat Mike Valentino with a flying drop kick and press. Stamford Murphy won over Jerry London with a back-becker and press. In tag team matches The Beast and Alexandra The Great drew with Paul DeMarco and Andy Robin. Tony Marino drew with Stamford Murphy. Victor Rivera was downed by Hans Schmidt. The Beast and his manager, Martino Angelo, were downed by Karl Gotch and Seaman Art Thomas. Fred Atkins and Professor Hiro beat Andy Robin and Paul DeMarco.

Next week's card saw the team of Whipper Billy Watson and Johnny Valentine beat the team of Gene Kiniski and Waldo Von Erich. The ending came when Valentine pinned Kiniski. Other action saw Bob Leisler draw with newcomer Tony Manous; Tony Marino won over Joe "Killer" Christie with drop-kick and press. The Beast won over Jerry London with a bearhug and Seaman Art Thomas defeated Stamford Murphy with a full nelson. Professor Hiro decided Andy Robin with judo chops and a press.

Between the Ropes: Johnny Powers leglock which he calls the Powers Lock is very similar to the figure four grapevine which the great Buddy Rogers used. . . . Gene Kiniski is campaigning in and around Ontario looking for a bout with Whipper Watson. . . . Newcomer Tony Manous is very small, from Greece weighs 232 and is very fast and swift. . . . Paul DeMarco who had polio when he was small has the same style as Johnny Valentine. . . . Hamilton is bringing out some very fine wrestlers these days in the men of big Johnny Powers, Jerry London, Paul DeMarco and Ronnie Etcherson.

• • • END

WESTERN CANADIAN NEWS

By Johnny Cheesman

Ivan Kameiroff arrived here fresh from a Japanese tour. The Leningrad veteran with 15 pro years behind him, made a successful return with a win over former B.C. Amateur champ, Cobra Singh. Kameiroff's favorite pastimes are horseback riding and golf and he should get plenty of chances to indulge in those activities here. At the present he is teaming with Art Nelson.

Art Nelson ended Jim Hady's undefeated arm wrestling record in a disputed Vancouver bout. He lost a disputed return in Winnipeg, and also a Georgia style second rematch. Nelson has emerged as the most hated villain, with wins over Sandor Kovacs, Johnny Kostas, Eric Froelich, Nikita Kalimkoff, Paul Jones, Tony Parisi, Cobra Singh, Paul Diamond, Freddy Baron, Jim Hady, and Red Bastien.

The Mighty Ursus is claiming the Mexican championship. The last time he was here (a year ago) Ursus weighed 385 pounds, and he now tips the scale at 320 pounds. While on the subject of weight: Referee Whitey Dropco dropped 35 pounds in the past two months.

Irish Paddy Barrett has arrived here after a lengthy stay in Southern California. He has wrestled in every accessible European country, and has only to wrestle in Mexico to add the North American continent to his conquests. He debuted with a win over Sandor Kovacs, and followed that with a \$1000 victory in a battle royal. Barrett's favorite hold appears to be the Shillelagh Drop.

Western promoters are contemplating an arm wrestling tournament, in which all proceeds will go to charity. Lou Thesz will defend his world title against Gene Kiniski in Winnipeg. Also in the area will be Bob Ellis, Ben Sharpe, and Rex Harrison.

• • • END

MAT-SIDE BOSTON GARDEN

By Burt Rosenstein

Big-time wrestling has once again returned to the Boston Garden, and with it a title bout which rocked three thousand fiery spectators out of their seats. Boos and hisses echoed forth as Dr. "Big" Bill Miller, the massive 315-pounder from Columbus, Ohio, stepped into the ring at 10:20 P.M. determined to dethrone Bruno Sammartino recognized by the Worldwide Wrestling Federation as the "champion".

Miller wasted no time, and before introductions were made, had the 265-pound Italian strongman from Abruzzi, Italy, down on the mat with kicks to the head and midsection. It was a rough and tiresome job for referee Eddie Santamaria, who had all he could do to maintain "law and order" for the playing of our National Anthem. Finally, the bell rang and the first fall out of three was underway. In one minute and five seconds the fall was over, with Miller the victor. Strutting around the ring, Bruno stretched high across his shoulders, Miller gloated to the crowd. It was a back-breaker and the champ submitted.

Sammartino was mad and put "Big" Bill on display at the start of the second fall. Kicking away at Dr. Bill's right leg, Bruno was now in the driver's seat, the crippled Miller trying in vain to escape this harassment. Finally, Miller was high in the air, stretched across Sammartino's shoulders and in eight minutes and thirty-five seconds it was over, this time Miller submitting to the dreaded back-breaker.

It was all tied up now, one fall each. Both men were tired and sweating profusely. Nobody knew what to expect in this third and decisive fall. The bell rang and Miller and Sammartino exchanged equal amounts of elbow smashes, hard punches and flying mares. All of a sudden, Miller got hold of the champ, lifted him high in the air, and



Dr. Bill Miller is applying the pressure to Bruno Sammartino, as the WWWF champion grimaces with pain. Miller defeated Sammartino, two-out-of-three falls, but was not given the crown because he didn't pin the champ to the mat for a count of three.

dropped him to the mat. After a series of fatal drop kicks, Bruno could take no more and called it quits. The officials at ring-side were dumbfounded as to the decision. Miller had "taken" two out of three falls and it WAS a title bout. After consultation with referee Eddie Santamaria, the officials declared Dr. "Big" Bill Miller the winner of the match but not of the title.

In a title bout, the challenger must pin the champion's shoulders to the mat for a count of three.

In other bouts of the evening: "The Golden Boy", Arnold Skaland, White Plains, New York, defeated Frank Martinez of Puerto Rico in eighteen minutes and forty seconds; "Magnificent Maurice", Greenwich Village, New York, downed "The Arizona Cowboy", Cal West, in twenty minutes and fifteen seconds; Ricky Sexton, Milford, Mass., pinned Johnny Rodz of Brooklyn, New York, in twenty-three minutes and forty seconds.

An Australian tag-team bout pitted "The Toulon Terror", Waldo Von Erich, Dachau, Germany, and "Smasher" Sloan, Butte, Montana against the high-flying "Argentine Appalo" of Buenos Aires and the popular Miguel Perez of Puerto Rico. In the first of two-out-of-three falls, Sloan pinned Perez in fifteen minutes and twenty seconds. The second fall took only twenty-five seconds as the angry Perez got back at Sloan for the pin. The third fall was rough and tumble, with much mayhem on the parts of both parties. However, Sloan and Von Erich were finally disqualified for rough tactics in 8 mins., 10 secs. and Appalo and Perez were declared the winners of the bout.

• • • END

BRUNO. WATTS GROWING CLASSIC BLOOD VENDETTA

By Joseph Yellin

BALTIMORE, MD.—Recently the wrestling world noted a great change in Cowboy Billy Watts. In a recent Civic Center card Bill left no doubt in the minds of 11,000 spectators that the change was sincere. His opponent was his former friend, Bruno Sammartino.

The rivalry between Watts and the Italian was the root of the change. At the beginning of the contest Bruno handled Watts unusually easy with a series of shoulder hauls. He then worked the Cowboy's left arm over with half-nelsons and arm bars.

Bruno then failed twice to get Bill to succumb to bear hugs. The Cowboy tore at his eyes both times to get free. Watts was now slowed up greatly by the many holds Bruno had applied. Getting desperate, Billy went to a corner of the ring and tore off the padding on the top turnbuckle to expose the razor sharp metal underneath. He then ripped Bruno's head across this, causing a bad cut.

This enraged Bruno. He grabbed Bill and gave the same treatment to the Cowboy. Both men proceeded to exchange blows to the head. By this time the match had been called by the referee and the club doctor was examining the grapplers. This 27 minute draw will not be forgotten soon by Baltimore buffs.

The blond bombshell from Seattle, Johnny Valentine, made a successful return to Baltimore by defeating Gorilla Monsoon in ten minutes. The decision came when Monsoon was "disqualified."

Bobo Brazil and Sailor Art Thomas easily did away with Waldo Von Erich and Smasher Sloan in 20 minutes.

The light spot was the tag match with a midget girl and regular girl on each team. In 2 falls of 3 Donna Christanella and Darling Dagmar got the best of Dottie Carter and Diamond Lil.

A match the fans were looking forward to pitted Chief Big Heart against Miguel Perez. The surprise finish came when the Chief threw Perez into the ropes and then flipped him high into the air. Miguel landed wrong and ended up with a dislocated ankle. He couldn't continue.

Noted-Jerry Graham is in City Hospital in Baltimore after a bad auto accident. Jerry suffered a broken pelvis and a fractured arm. . . . If you ever saw Johnny Valentine's elbow close up you would understand why his skull crusher is so effective. Johnny says through years of pounding on hard heads it has developed deposits of calcium. . . . Art Thomas is possibly the most muscled man in wrestling. . . . Watts-Sammartino one of the biggest feuds yet. . . . Watts broke with tag partner Gorilla Monsoon. He gave the Gorilla short notice as he banged him over the head with a chair. The same night Bill and Dan Miller won from Watts and Monsoon. . . . Happy Humphrey has dropped from 800 pounds to 250 in a clinic in Georgia. . . . Did Antonina Rocca once beat Bruno Sammartino?

ON THE MAT

By Frank S. Mott

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA—Pedro Morales defeated The Mummy on a disqualification; The Butcher defeated Matt Murphy; and Mr. Molo defeated Jack Allen.

DALLAS, TEXAS—Duke Keomuka defeated Fritz Von Eric; Gene Kiniski won over Don McClarity; The Destroyer beat Inoki; Karl Kox won over Swede Karlson; Mark Lewin beat Ken Hollis.

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS—The Stomper stepped all over Dick Brown; The Oxbow Jack Rader; and Pat O'Connor drop-kicked Corsica Joe to defeat.

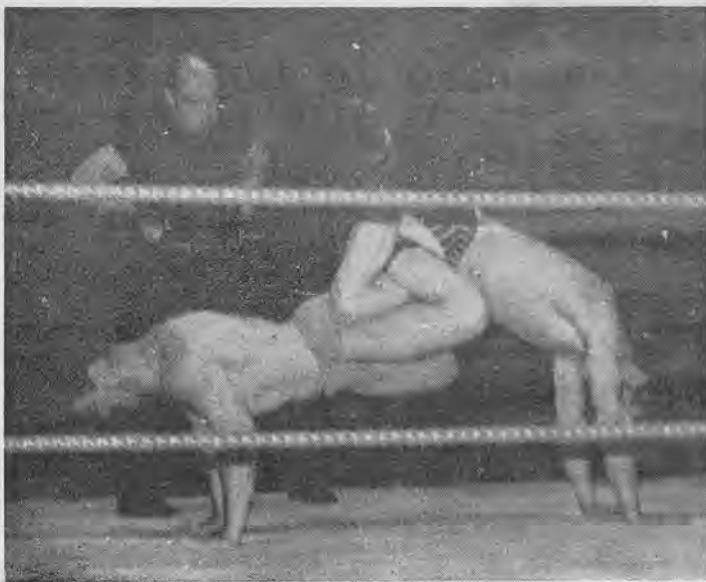
SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA—The Kentuckians defeated The Assassins; Pedro Morales and Mr. Molo won over The Butcher and Luke Graham; Billy Lyons beat Jack Allen; and Mr. Molo defeated Assassin #1.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH—Boxing promoter Tom Martin has had to cancel his boxing card here because of very poor sales. Tom says he will not be able to stage another card in the city. Guy Brunetti, wrestling promoter, has said he will keep the wrestling cards going.

Fritz Von Eric has the Texas heavyweight belt. Eric and Keomuka, who drew over 9,000 in their last Dallas match, will meet in a no-disqualification match in the next BIG-D card. . . . Ernie Ladd has been seen on a number of "San Diego Charger" broadcasts. . . . Lou Thesz has drawn large crowds during his Mexico Tour. . . . Wild Red Berry will be returning to Los Angeles, bringing with him Gorilla Monsoon. . . . The recent Morales-Mummy watch at the Pasadena Arena was an outgrowth of the riot here the week before. At the end of that match, a small riot broke out with the mummy getting stabbed in the chest by a fan. After spending two days in a local hospital, the mummy was released. The fan was caught, but the mummy did not press charges.

• • • END

READ RING WRESTLING



Caught in a pretzel-like twist of legs, Frenchmen Lemaïne (left) and Franck seem to be caught in a hopeless tangle much to the consternation of the referee. But things soon straightened out with Lemaïne winning the one-pin match.

PARISIAN WRESTLING

By S. A. Bonello

A leading wrestling arena in Paris, France, is the Elysee-Montmartre on Boulevard Rochechouart in the French capital's most characteristic district of Montmartre. Here wrestling is held regularly. It was during a holiday which I was spending with my wife in Paris that I was presented with an invitation ticket to attend a promotion at the Elysee-Montmartre as "Ring Wrestling's" foreign correspondent.

The program which I had the pleasure to attend consisted of five bouts with the top billing being the encounter between Abdel Kader Kabache, Arab Champion of North Africa, and Fallaux, an international French wrestler. Except for the main bout which was best out of three falls, the rest were of the one fall type. In all five encounters wrestling was uninterrupted except when a fall occurred.

First bout on the list was that between the Frenchmen Termus and Lazaretti. The latter managed to win when he pin-failed his opponent following a pile driver, but not before he himself having received a lot of punishment in the early part of the bout. Gradually Lazaretti started to recuperate and started to hand out to his opponent the same type of punishment he had earlier received. Just before the fall occurred, Termus received a series of hits to the face plus a number of slammings.

The encounter that followed was that between Lino Di Santo, Champion of Italy, weighing 226.6 pounds, and Ange Giovanelli, a leading wrestler from the island of Corsica, weighing 220 pounds. The Corsican went straight on the attack, inflicting a lot of punishment; the Italian was the recipient of a barrage of hits but suddenly Giovanelli was caught on the ropes and started to receive the same punishment that a few moments prior he had been dishing out to Di Santo. The Corsican gained the disapproval of the crowd when he continued to hit his opponent while on the ground although ordered by the referee to stop. It was the beginning of the end when Di Santo lifted his opponent four times in succession, each time slamming him heavily to the canvas. Giovanelli felt the effects of the slammings and following the fourth slamming he was pinned. The result was a popular one with the Corsican booed out of the ring.

It was now the turn of the Vignal-Rouxel encounter. Both wrestlers were French with the former holding the number four position in the official F.F.C.L.P. ratings. Rouxel started on top when he caught Vignal in a tight head scissors which lasted more than two minutes, out of which the latter only escaped with great difficulty. Vignal came into his own when he lifted his opponent and slammed him hard down on the mat; he continued on the offensive and following four drop kicks he managed to pin Rouxel.

Then came the main bout of the evening, the one everybody was looking forward to, when Fallaux entered the ring to meet Abdel Kader Kabache. The Frenchman weighed 184.8 pounds to the Arab's 187. The wrestlers were evenly matched. The first serious attack was by the Arab when he performed a leg split, but the Frenchman managed to escape.

After some even exchanges Fallaux caught the North African champion in a head scissor which left him breathless. The Frenchman seemed to get the upper hand, he continued on the offensive by catching his opponent in a Boston Crab followed by a backbreaker but Kabache succeeded to escape with the help of the ropes. Fallaux again went after his man, he lifted him up for a body slam.

The Arab was caught in another backbreaker but again managed to escape. A minute later Fallaux was cautioned by the referee for illegally hitting his opponent. As both wrestlers were fighting near the edge of the ring Fallaux fell out but he climbed back quickly to throw Kabache down and then touched his shoulders to the mat for the three count.

Straight from the re-start Fallaux attacked and had the North African on the receiving end of a series of hits and kicks. Kabache was twice lifted and slammed down but suddenly he recovered and started to hit the Frenchman. The latter replied by illegally driving his elbow into the Arab's right eye. Then, came the equalizing point when Kabache flew in the air hitting Fallaux and bringing him down for the count of three. For some reason Fallaux protested but the referee stuck to his decision of a pin-fall.

Following this fall the Arab champion came more into his own. Following the bell he caught the Frenchman in a head scissors, then contrary to the rules he lifted him off the floor by taking hold of his ears. A series of exchanges followed, but soon Kabache caught his opponent in another of his flying head scissors and brought him down for a pin. This gave him victory by two falls to one.

The fifth and final bout was between Lemaïne and Franck, both French. This was a fight in which we witnessed both wrestlers exchanging a great number of arm hits to each other's face, but it was Lemaïne the heavier of the two, who started to inflict more punishment by repeatedly slamming Franck. The latter put a temporary halt to Lemaïne's attacks when he caught his right leg and started to work on it. Lemaïne retaliated by hitting Franck three times in the face with his right arm plus two drop kicks. Suddenly Franck threw his opponent on the ropes but Lemaïne bounced swiftly off to bodily hit Franck, bringing him down for a pin-fall. This fight was fought in a sporting spirit with both wrestlers complimenting each other following a good hold or move.

NORTH AMERICAN WRESTLING NEWS

By Terry Justice

The Ox, a popular new wrestling star appearing in Kansas, is undefeated at this writing. He recently beat Bob Brown, the team partner of Bob Geigel, in 10 minutes.

Professor Hiro defeated Johnny Valentine and Johnny Powers in consecutive weeks to earn a title bout against world champion Lou Thesz in Hamilton, Canada. Thesz won over the wily Japanese in the 3rd fall when Hiro was disqualified.

Bobo Brazil opened the Buffalo, New York, wrestling season with a bang as he ko-kobuted Magnificent Maurice to defeat to the delight of a crowd. Sensational middleweight Ernie Lewington pinned John Reid, and the Golden Terror subdued Johnny (Killer) Corr.

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Promoter Pedro Martinez has a contract with Madison Square Garden, so great stars such as Brazil, the Terror, Bruno Sammartino, Smasher Sloane, Miguel Perez, and the other WWWF stars are headed for Western New York.

Kanji Inoki gained satisfaction as he beat Killer Karl Kox in a main event in Dallas, Texas. Mark Lewin drew with the Destroyer in a supporting match on the card.

Rip Hawk and Swede Hanson threw the teams of Eddie Graham and Sam Steamboat, Hiro Matsuda and Duke Keomuka, and Bob Orton and Bill Dromo in world tag team championship matches in Florida.

Klondike Bill defeated Tarzan Tyler in Lubbock, Texas, to earn a match with Lou Thesz the following week. Klondike was unable to take away Lou's championship, and learned it takes more than brute force to defeat Thesz.

Tony Marino returned to the North after a long, successful tour of the Southern states. Tony topped Killer Joe Christie in a match in Toronto.

Bill Miller is occasionally being joined by his brother Danny for tag team matches in the WWWF territory. Bill has made several unsuccessful attempts to grab Bruno Sammartino's world title. However, some of Bruno's victories have been disputed.

Tex McKenzie, paired with Verne Gagne, won the Nebraska State Team Title from Mad Dog Vachone and Haru Sasaki. Tex pinned Sasaki for the 1st fall, Haru pinned Gagne for the 2nd, and Gagne defeated Vachone for the third.

Don't ask the Mummy how he enjoyed the summer. He was stabbed by a fan in California in July.

Fritz Von Erich would make a great challenger for Bruno Sammartino. Another good man to meet Bruno would be Dick the Bruiser.

Lou Thesz may make some appearances in Boston before long.

Gorgeous George (of Boston mat action) still claims to have been trained by the original Gorgeous.

Don Curtis has returned to the Florida rings after a fairly long absence. He is sometimes seen as the team partner of Danny Miller, and is feuding with Rocky Hamilton.

Tony Borne defeated the Mad Russian in a hard-fought battle in Portland, Oregon, where the Russian is not exactly a big favorite.

Argentina Zuma, missing from wrestling for a number of years, returned suddenly a few months ago and instantly grabbed main event matches in Tulsa, Oklahoma. He is as great as ever. Fans in New York still remember his classic matches against Argentina Rocca.

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NEWS FROM QUEBEC

By Guy David

Quebec, Canada:—One of the most interesting finales Quebec has seen in a long time pitted Dick "Bulldog" Brower against hated Professor Hiro. Result—a new hero.

No wrestler is more gifted for provoking riots than Tokyo's Professor Hiro. Consequently good old Bulldog turned out to be the favorite of the crowd, even before hostilities began. Brower could not believe his ears when he heard all those cheers.

Hiro served him a formidable licking all through the first fall. After 8 minutes, the Jap judo-chopped him into submission. Hiro uses a quite illegal "carotid vein claw hold" which some referees tolerate.

Bulldog is not a man to let himself be massacred without firing back. That is exactly what he did, giving Hiro two consecutive "bull-dog dives", head-first on the mat, and then crushing his kidneys with his special back-breaker, all in 5 minutes.

The third segment saw Brower elude most of Hiro's attacks. He finally grabbed the professor and sent him howling over his shoulder. At this moment, Fred Atkins, Hiro's manager, dashed into the ring, knocked down referee Johnny Rougeau and blinded Brower with salt, thus allowing Hiro to pin his opponent. However, the Japanese was disqualified.

It was too good to be true! Mr. "X", who had been defeating all comers, was finally unmasked here by Eddy Auger and Larry Moquin. Mr. "X" was teaming with Prof. Hiro and apparently, the tag-team formula did not do him any good. In fact, his performance that night was bad.

So reproachable was his wrestling that Hiro let him alone to defend his skin. It was not long before Auger trapped him in his own version of the abdominal twist and forced him to concede.

Mr. "X" does not like to lose, so he wanted to keep on battling. He was crowned with a chair on the skull. And what's more, his mask was torn off.

Fans recognized the not so mysterious Mr. "X" as FRANK VARGA, from St. Louis. VARGA happens to be Bulldog Brower's road manager.

It took years of patience but the girls finally won. Wrestling shows featuring women are no longer banned in our province. As a result, we have already had two of these very exciting matches in the Old Capital, and some others in Montreal.

Promoter Mitchell cannot afford to invite nationally famous gal grapplers, as they are booked for months ahead. However, a bright newcomer named Mary Jane Mull, Rena Peters and a few others possess attractive material. Give these girls experience and they will establish good reputations. The fans enjoy women matches very much.

Quebec witnessed a spectacular handicap match between Bulldog Brower and his two old foes, Fred Atkins and Prof. Hiro. Ex-champ Yvon Robert refereed the bout. Brower had to pin BOTH Atkins and Hiro. If he beat only one of them, he would automatically lose after 30 minutes.

Brower caught Atkins in his famous Cobra sleeping hold and finished him in 14 minutes. The following 16 minutes were dynamite.

Brower applied his deadly Cobra on Hiro, who would not concede and did not fall asleep. Hiro and Atkins were declared winners after the 30 minute limit.

Enraged Brower seized the referee by the throat while wrestlers Moquin, Bob Nandor and Tony Messer came to his rescue. Then Joe Christie jumped into the ring and knocked out the three generous souls one after another. Brower lost prestige that night.

It was a shame to see a good wrestler like Larry Moquin tossed like a rag doll from post to post. Brower opened a cut in the Montrealer's head, and aggravated the gash with his boots.

The match was stopped after 4 minutes in the third fall. Moquin could not go on.

HAYSTACKS BACK IN CAROLINA

By J. G. Lee

RALEIGH, N.C.—The big man has returned! Yes, big Haystacks Calhoun has come back to NWA Territory after a tour of the Northeast. Haystacks teamed with his former partner Johnny Weaver in his return to the Old North State to top Felix Lambann and The Viking. Johnny's and Stacks' goal is the Southern Championship, currently held by Bronko Lubich and Aldo Bogni.

Calhoun and Weaver got a real test and passed it with flying colors, as they ran over the Greek-Canadian wrecking crew of John and Chris Tolas. The following week Calhoun and Weaver went into the ring in a non-title battle with Bronko and Aldo. They split falls, then Weaver was pinned. After calling this to the referee's attention Weaver and Calhoun were awarded the win on a reversed decision.

On the under card: Southern States star Big Bob Orton ran NCAA Champion Dale Lewis into the mat; Luther Lindsay won a grudge match over Iron Mike Gallagher; Steve Bolus topped the Viking, and the team of Omar Atlas and Gory Guerrero won in straight falls over Lambann and Pedro Zapotta.

Calhoun and Weaver, confident after their win the previous week, met Lubich and Bogni in a Southern Tag Championship match. Again the teams split falls. Then the manager of the champs leaped into the ring and attacked the challengers. The referee promptly used the disqualification route to award the bout to Calhoun and Weaver.

A title cannot change hands on a disqualification so Lubich and Bogni remain champions until a return match can be arranged through the SWA. On the under card: Dale Lewis won from Red Roberts; Sir Nelson Royal ran over George "Baby Blimp" Harris; Big Mike Paidousis pinned George



Haystacks Calhoun, the biggest of the big ones, who has returned to his old North Carolina stamping grounds.

Drake; and midget girls performed, with Little Darling Dagmar whipping Diamond Lil.

TV bouts in the studios of WRAL-TV have been enjoying great crowds as the top wrestlers in the area meet each week on taped shows shown in Richmond and Portsmouth, and the Carolinas. Action in the studio saw: Ron Reed whip Mike Paidousis; Aldo Bogni & Bronko Lubich over Dale Lewis & Abe Jacobs; George Becker whip Saul Eisenburg; Chief Crazy Horse, (known as Sunni War Cloud in many areas) whipped Pedro Zapotta; John & Chris Tolas ran over Sir Nelson Royal and Steve Bolus; Ron Reed & Omar Atlas fell to Bogni and Lubich; Sandy Scott whipped Lambann.

Fans of Rip Hawk and Swede Hansen won a Tag Championship in Tampa.

THE BRITISH RINGS

By Don Ford

During the last few weeks, the British wrestling scene has been augmented by the announcement by Jack Solomons that he is to promote wrestling.

Wrestling promoter Paul Lincoln has recently arrived back from a world tour on which he signed up a number of the world's top wrestlers.

Crusher Verdu, the giant 300 lb Spanish-American, is at present grappling in England. Verdu is soon to leave us for Vienna where he will take part in the annual tournaments. Last year the Crusher won the Vienna Tournaments by defeating Francois Miquet in the semi final and George Blemenscholtz in the final. Crusher has high hopes of winning this year's tournament as well. The Crusher who has been wrestling since he was fourteen years old, names his toughest opponents in Britain as Ray Hunter, Mike Marino and Jude Al Hayes. Says the Crusher "They are all good wrestlers and you have to watch every little move, they are really tough".

Although the Crusher has earned the displeasure of the fans on more than one occasion he will always be welcomed in British rings.

ANOTHER WIN FOR THE ROYAL BROTHERS

By H. Milburn

The new wrestling season got off to a good start in Edinburgh when the Bolton stars Bert Royal, the official British Middleweight Champion, and brother Vic Faulkener featured in an action packed top bill tag match at The Eldorado Stadium.

Royal and Faulkener were to have clashed with Manchester "Rough House" brothers Al and Ken Cadman, but Ken was unable through still being troubled with a month old back injury, and was unable to make the trip to Edinburgh, and his place was taken by the Scottish Middleweight Champion holder, Chic Purvey (Pitlochry) stepped in to take partner Al.

There was never a dull moment in this tough "anything goes" contest, and Plymouth referee Jack Harris had more than enough to keep him busy. Neither team gained the upper hand for long in the early stages, but after 9 minutes 10 seconds of the fight, young Vic caught Cadman off guard with a well timed folding body press.

Cadman and Purvey pulled out all the stops and ring tricks they knew in an effort to gain the equalizer, and shortly after drew level. More stormy exchanges followed that had the large crowd yelling their encouragement, but the Royals were beginning to gain the upper hand, and they seized the necessary pin fall to notch up another victory.

The other tag match—between Bill and Jim Rawlings (Dewsbury) and American masked wrestler THE DESTROYER, partnered by his British tour manager, Jack Land (Barnsley)—if not perhaps as quick as the Royals topline, certainly kept the fans entertained.

Here again rough-house tactics dominated throughout, and Bradford referee (there were two referees on duty at this session), Ken Lazenby ordered the masked grappler and his manager up the stairs just on 35-minute mark.

Report From Scotland

Manchester Grappling star Johnny Eagles had, as he described afterward a "Wrestling Lesson" from World Champion George Kidd (Dundee), when they met in the top of the bill spot at Leith. And that's just about what it was—although don't think for one moment, that it wasn't entertaining wrestling-wise, it was one of the best seen in Leith Edinburgh for some time.

Kidd, at his brilliant best, gave an excellent exhibition of wrestling that proved without any doubt at all that even after so many years at the top, there is no one at present likely to take his title away.

Eagles put up a first class show against the champion, but it was quite evident that Kidd was in full control of the situation and was never really in trouble during the contest.

The Dundonian went one up early in the third session, with a beautifully timed leap-frog jump and shoulder press. After this, Eagles fought back well, and Kidd (remembering though that he was giving away at least three stones to Eagles), took a few painful full-length canvas body checks. It was after this that Eagles scored the equalizer—a reverse folding body press.

After this, however, the Manchester wrestler was rarely out of trouble, and Kidd finished the contest in round 6 with another pin fall.

Scottish welterweight Champion Ted Hannon (Dundee) and Irishman Frank O'Donnell served up five rounds of "anything goes" wrestling but in the fifth session with the score standing at 1-1, top British referee Ken Lazenby decided that O'Donnell had gone over the score, and sent him up the stairs for persistent fouling.

Two of Britain's most controversial wrestlers, Mick McManus, the Southern Area Welterweight champion, and London's "Iron Man" Steve Logan, made one of their rare appearances north of the Border, when they visited Edinburgh. Their opponents were none other than the Denholm wrestler Alan Dennison and Queensbury's Sid Cooper in a tag match at the Eldorado Edinburgh.

Although Cooper tried desperately to tag his partner Dennison spent much of the early stages outside the ring, and just before ten-minute mark, Logan pinned Cooper to put the London stars one up.

Shortly after the resumption however, Dennison managed to tag Cooper and then set to work on the London pair himself. McManus came in for most of the punishment handed out by Dennison, but it was Logan who submitted when the Denholm grappler caught him off guard.

McManus and Logan never slackened the pressure, and though Dennison did his best to snatch the winner, Cooper was eventually forced to submit.

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KOZAK CAPTURES ATLANTA

By Linda Pounders

ATLANTA, GA.—Nick Kozak has just returned to Atlanta and is becoming one of the most popular wrestlers yet to appear in this area. Nick, a gentleman inside the ring as well as out, has shown he has the ability to hold his own with the best. He has yet to be defeated in single matches.

► Fred Blassie, the bleached blond bombshell, has just been released from an Atlanta hospital. He was suffering from an attack of hepatitis. He proved he was just as mean as ever by saying that he didn't appreciate any of the get well cards or flowers that he received. He plans to take on some of our "weak, Southern pencil neck wrestlers" as soon as the doctors release him.

Meanwhile, he has volunteered as one of the judges in the beauty contest to select a Miss Georgia wrestling queen. He says that he is the only true connoisseur of beauty on the panel.

► Newcomers to this area are Bob Boyer and Benny Matta.

► Southern heavyweight champion, Bob Orton, retained his title by defeating Mario Galento in an exciting main event at the auditorium. In a six man tag team match, Chief Little Eagle, Joe Scarpa, and Nick Kozak won over Dutch Savage, Jack Vansky, and Wildman Phillips.

Orton successfully defended his Southern title once again by defeating Eddie Graham. In the semi-final, Kozak and Galento wrestled to a draw.

Galento and Dutch Savage defeated Little Eagle and Kozak in a wild tag match. In the semi-final, Buddy Fuller won over Bad Boy Hines. In other matches on this card, Pepe Gomez downed Corsica Joe, Bennie Matta stopped the Mongolian, and Jesse James defeated Jean DuBoise a newcomer here.

Kozak teamed up with Ray Gunkel against the unbeatable team of Galento and Savage. This match provided plenty of thrills. The referee finally had to stop the match when both teams started fighting outside the ring.

For the first time in Atlanta, a beauty pageant was held to select a Miss Georgia Wrestling queen. The panel of judges was composed of several wrestlers, Nick Kozak, Fred Blassie, Terri Majors, and promoter Paul Jones. Miss Frieda Parsons, a 24 year old dark-haired beauty from Athens, Ga.

won the title. She received a two weeks paid vacation in Florida.

► Dutch Savage, a rough wrestler who weighs 252 lbs. and Dale Lewis, a former olympic wrestling star, team up to make one of the strongest and they recently wrestled the Southern tag team champions, Nick Kozak and Dickie Steinborn, to a draw. Dale Lewis offers \$1,000 to anyone who can pin him.

► Mario Galento has finally met his Waterloo. Promoter Paul Jones has suspended him indefinitely for conduct unbecoming a wrestler.

► Southern heavyweight champion, Bob Orton, retained his title in a thrilling main event when Buddy Fuller was disqualified. In the 2nd main event Fred Blassie emerged victorious over Chief Little Eagle. In a tag team match, Big Dutch Savage and Mario Galento defeated Nick Kozak and Bob Boyer. Dale Lewis won over Jesse James.

► In a grudge match, which was billed as the "battle of the neck-breaker", Fred Blassie won over "pencil-neck" Mario Galento. In a six man tag team match, Dickie Steinborn, Chief Little Eagle, and Bob Boyer defeated Dale Lewis, Dutch Savage, and Pepe Gomez. In a single match, Benny Matta downed the Mongolian.

► Lou Thesz, NWA champion, went against popular Buddy Fuller in an exciting title match. Although, it was a very close match, Thesz emerged as the winner and retained his title. In the semi-final Fred Blassie pinned Wild Bill Dromo. In a tag team match, Dutch Savage and Dale Lewis wrestled to a draw with Nick Kozak and Dickie Steinborn. Bennie Matta defeated veteran of the ring, Jack Vansky.

The wrestling fans in this area are just about convinced that Mario Galento will always be the Georgia heavyweight champion. "When I first came to Atlanta", said Galento, "all the fans would ask me, who won the match last night, Mario?" "Now the only question they ask is—How long did it take you, Mario?". Galento also holds the Georgia Junior heavyweight title.

In a main event title match, Mario Galento defeated the popular Indian star, Chief Little Eagle. In the semi-final, Ray Gunkel won over Tarzan Tyler.

In other matches, the masked Medics defeated Frankie Cain and Greg Peterson, Alex Perez downed Tom Bradley, and Jesse James won over Jerry Miller. It took Barbara Galento, just 30 seconds to defeat Penny Brooks.

► In a main event tag team match, the Corsica

Brothers were declared the winners over Mario Galento and Tarzan Tyler. Galento turned on Tyler in the third fall and then walked out of the ring, leaving Tyler to face both of the Corsica Bros. When the match was finally stopped, Tyler had to be carried from the ring. The Florida team of Eddie Graham, Dickie Steinborn, and Sam Steamboat defeated Ray Gunkel, Chief Little Eagle, and Greg Peterson, the Georgia team. In a single match, Jesse James won over Alex Perez.

► Mario Galento retained his Georgia title by defeating Tarzan Tyler in a special grudge match. Galento won with his "hangman's hold". In a tag team match, Buddy Fuller and Jesse James were victorious over the Corsica Bros. In a six man tag team match, Chief Little Eagle, Greg Peterson, and Frankie Cain won over Jerry Miller, Pedro Zapata, and Tony Baillagone.

► In a main event tag team match, Buddy Fuller, Jesse James, and Red Roberts went against Mario Galento and the Corsica Bros. It turned into a wild battle and the referee had to stop the match before the third fall was completed. The rough Von Brauner Bros. defeated Lester Welch and Bob Dalton. In a ladies match, Barbara Galento won over Sheri Lee.

NEWS FROM DETROIT MATS

By Bill Schodowski

The United States champion, the Sheik put his title on the line against his number one contender, Bobo Brazil.

The Sheik and Brazil wrestled to a one hour draw with no falls taken.

Undercard action saw Lord Layton go against Bulldog Brower, with Layton winning when Brower became entangled in the ropes outside of the ring. Mark Lewin won with a sleeper hold on Man Mountain Cannon. The Student fought John Powers to a no contest, when the Student's manager, Gary Hart, interfered with the match. Johnny Valentine drew with Prof. Hiro, Ethel Johnson won over Marva Scott, Fred Curry beat Paul DeGaulles, Gino Brito drew with Kurt von Stroheim.

► Bobo Brazil got a rematch with the Sheik. With the falls set at one each, the Sheik was in grave danger of losing his championship, so in order to keep it he attacked the referee and had himself disqualified. Other results are: Mark Lewin and John Powers defeated the team of Prof. Hiro and the Student. Wild Bull Curry entered the area and promptly set down Sailor Art Thomas. And Johnny Valentine won on a disqualification over Kurt von Stroheim.

► On a television match while Mark Lewin was being interviewed by Lord Layton, the Sheik stormed into the ring and smashed Lewin's head into the turnbuckle. That set the stage for the next match at the Cobo Hall. As a crowd of 7,000 people watched Mark Lewin in his attempt to take the championship belt away from the Sheik.

As the bout started the Sheik took the first fall with his dreaded camel clutch. Lewin out for revenge caught the Sheik coming off the ropes in his sleeper hold, the Sheik slowly fell limp to the canvas. Lewin promised his many fans on television that if he would get the sleeper on the Sheik he would not revive him. Lewin was holding true to his statement but the referee threatened to disqualify him, so Lewin released the Sheik. The champion went after Lewin savagely which sent Lewin into a berserk state causing him to be disqualified.

Other bouts on the card included Wild Bull Curry outclassing a young rising star, Tony Marino.

A tag-team match was next on the card, with Powers and Valentine taking on the German pair of Kurt Stroheim and Hans Schmidt, this bout ended in a draw. Prof. Hiro was disqualified in his bout with the Student. Killer Kox won over Andy Robins with a dreaded backdrop. Man Mountain Cannon was disqualified with his bout with Sailor Art Thomas. Fred Curry and Gino Brito won over Zebra Boy and Tony Nero.

► On the next International all star wrestling card Mark Lewin again opposed the Sheik for the U. S. championship with Lewin taking the first fall in 15 minutes and the Sheik retaliating with a camel clutch.

Under a special agreement this bout was not to be terminated by a disqualification, but unfortunately someone did not inform the referee of this fact and when both of the wrestlers were battling outside of the ring, he disqualified both of them.

On the supporting card Lord Athol Layton took on the challenge of the Student. Layton, usually a scientific wrestler resorted to karate and judo against this foe, then the Student's manager, Gary Hart, interfered giving Layton the match. The next scheduled bout was to be a tag match with Bull Curry and Killer Karl Kox versus Sweet Daddy Siki and Sailor Art Thomas. Through a previous injury Thomas was unable to appear so Tim Hampton took his place. In a hard fought match all the way the duo of Curry and Kox won the bout.

Johnny Powers won over Kurt von Stroheim with a sleeper. Lucille DuPre won over Mary Jane Mull. Prof. Hiro won over Prince Tony Nero with the use of Karate. Sky Low Low took the better of Irish Jackie. And in the curtain riser Fred Curry-Gino Brito drew with Man Mountain Cannon and Joe Cristy.

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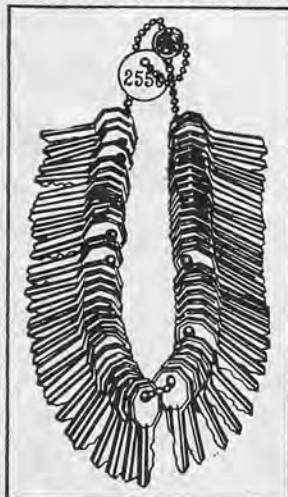
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KENNY JAY SURPRISES

By Bruce Bukstein

MINNEAPOLIS, MIN.—It couldn't happen, but it did. Kenny Jay, a wrestler who rarely finishes a match in any position other than horizontal, scored the two winning pinfalls against the powerful Hennig-Race-Markoff team.

The date was August 14, 1965. The A.W.A. World Tag Team Champs, Larry Hennig and Harley Race, were to pick a partner to go against Verne Gagne, and a mystery partner to be named shortly before match time. Hennig and Race picked their buddy Chris Markoff, as had been expected. The mystery partner on the Gagne-Crusher team was expected to be Wilbur Snyder, Reggie Parks, or Tex McKenzie.

On the T.V. bouts before the big match Minneapolis promoter, Wally Karbo, made Gagne and The Crusher tell who their mystery partner was.

They brought out a man with a big sack over his head. Karbo said that they had to take it off. They did and it was Kenny Jay. Ask a Midwest fan what they think about Kenny Jay and they will say something like he can't wrestle his way out of a paper bag. The Main Event for the night was signed. It was Chris Markoff-Larry "Pretty Boy" Hennig-Handsomeness Harley Race vs. Verne Gagne-The Crusher-Kenny Jay.

When Hennig, Race and Markoff heard that the mystery partner was Kenny Jay they were furious. Hennig said "What if we did just happen to lose. It would be all over the country that Kenny Jay had beaten us."

The Crusher named all of them. Instead of calling Hennig and Race The Dolly Sisters as he does most of the time, he called them Gertrude Hennig, Silvia Race, and Sweet Lips Christene.

Hennig and Race said that they wouldn't show up. Karbo said that they had signed a contract and if they didn't appear they would be fined, and suspended all over the country.

It was the big night of the bout. A turn away crowd came into the Minneapolis Auditorium to see the battle. As the brawl started Gagne, Crusher, and Jay had a big advantage in the two out of three one hour bout.

But after a while Hennig, Race, and Markoff started getting to Jay. They pinned him and Gagne and The Crusher were disgusted. Their plan had failed in the first fall. The second fall was different. The Crusher gave the Bolo punch to Markoff and he tagged to Jay and Jay pinned him. The fans laughed as Hennig and Race, as well as Markoff, were embarrassed. Kenny Jay had won a fall from them.

Now it was time for the third and final fall. This would decide everything. Hennig moved out against Jay. Hennig wasn't even supposed to be in but he was. Then Jay tagged to Gagne. Verne is Hennig's bitter enemy.

Hennig always says that Gagne runs from him. You should have seen Hennig run. Finally after about twenty-five minutes Jay picked up Hennig for a body slam. Jay fell over backward. As the first fall the Hennig-Race-Markoff team was killing Jay. They had him pinned but at the count of two they kept picking him up.

Finally Hennig got in and was ready to give his dreaded back breaker to Jay. Gagne jumped in and drop kicked Jay right on top of Hennig for the count of three. The rioting fans laughed harder than ever. Kenny Jay had come through.

Hennig, Race, and Markoff were speechless. They had no excuses. Hennig and Race still hold their Tag Team Title but they will always have on their mind that they were beaten by a Dark Horse.

RALEIGH'S TURNBUCKLE

By J. G. Lee

Caro-Virginia promoters Jim Crockett and Joe Murnick have done it again. Jim and Joe have scooped the promotion field by signing the newly returned Billy Two-Rivers.

Two-Rivers was one of the most successful Indian wrestlers ever to wrestle in the United States back in 1960. Now Billy, the fullblooded Mohawk, has returned to renew his claim to this honor, and from the looks of his debut he will accomplish his purpose. Billy and Chief Sunni War Cloud, known to many Southern wrestling fans as Chief Crazy Horse, war-hooped over Roudy Red Roberts and The Viking.

Big Ike Eakins, the Masked Demon, Corsecia Jean and Joe and Boris Malenko have returned after a lengthy absence.

In the first card of the month: George Becker, Johnny Weaver and Haystacks Calhoun ran over Aldo Bogni, Bronko Lubich and Mister Homer O'Dell when the latter team refused to continue and took refuge in the dressing rooms. In the semi-final Abe Jacobs, the New Zealand whiz, pulled a major upset over Big Bob Orton in a nontitle bout; Gory Guerrero whipped the Viking; Omar Atlas drew Mike Paidousis.

The following week, Big Bob Orton met Abe Jacobs in a title bout for the Southern States America heavyweight championship. After dropping the first fall, Bob came back and scored over Weaver in two straight. Nelson Royal dumped Jim Bernard in a grudge match, Steve Bolus topped Tinker Todd, Pedro Zapotta held Sonny Fargo to

a draw while midgets Little Boy Blue and Jim Dandy whipped Chico Santana and Peewee Lopez. In other action: Haystack Calhoun and Johnny Weaver won over John and Chris Tolos; Bob Orton dumped Jesse James; Boris Malenko won over Omar Atlas, Malenko defeated Gory Guerrero, Nelson Royal and Gory Guerrero beat Skull

Murphy and Jim Bernard via disqualification; John and Chris Tolos won over Omar Atlas and Gory Guerrero; Boris Malenko toppled Tinker Todd; Darling Dagmar beat Diamond Lil; Mike Paidousis won over Ron Reed; Aldo Bogni and Bronko Lubich chased Chief War Cloud and Nelson Royal.

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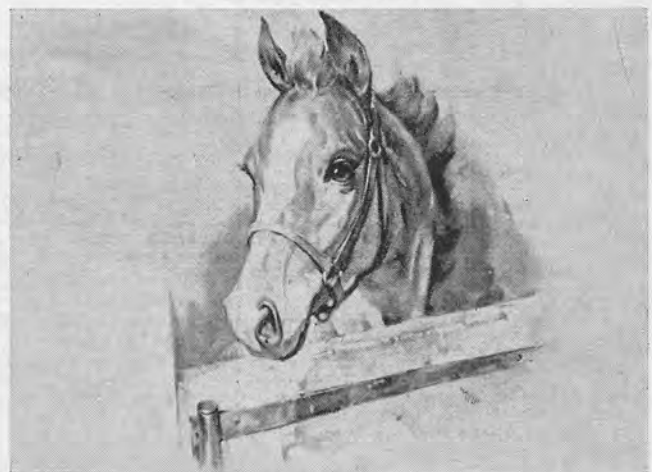
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We urge you to order your full color Thoroughbred reproductions now while the supply lasts. Order today and hang them in your home or office for one full week. If you are not thrilled and delighted at the majesty and beauty they add to your home or office, return for full money refund. This offer will not be repeated in.

RIDGEWOOD PRODUCTS, DEPT.
Art Masters Division Dept. W-12
23 W. 47th St., New York, N.Y. 10036

Please send me the full color Thoroughbred prints checked below at \$1 each, or all 4 for \$3 on full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

CHECK BOX ☐ Commander ☐ Thoroughbreds II
☐ Royal Emperor ☐ Challenger

Enclosed is \$.....

Name

Address

City State Zip

SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order 2 complete sets of all 4 prints for only \$5. Extra set makes perfect gift.

Now! Double Your Gas Mileage

SAVINGS INSTANTLY!

Get up to Twice The Power

INCREASE FREE—

USING ONLY YOUR ORDINARY GAS!

What you are about to enter is a new era of space age miracles—an era of spectacular advances in automotive science where you can take any car, no matter what year, make or model, and get more Blazing power, more super pick-up, more miles per gallon than you ever dreamed possible . . . and at the same time **SAVE HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS A YEAR ON GAS, OIL and REPAIRS** year after year after year.

Yes, what you are going to do to your car is the very same thing that leading automotive specialists and huge truck and taxi fleets now do to even the worst gas-gulping engines . . . you are going to convert the wasted energy in ordinary gasoline into a **SURGING NEW SOURCE OF POWER** for your car . . . power that will cost you not one single cent! So come now to the United States Government Patent file and brace yourself for the most spectacular invention of our times.

Now! Throw Away Your Gas-Eating, Power-Robbing Borderline Spark Plugs

How is all this possible? The answer is simple. As you know gasoline is one of the most powerful fuels on the face of the earth . . . even more powerful than the fuel used in giant jet aircraft.

So what happens to all this energy fuel in your car's engine? Once again the answer is simple . . . only this time it's expensive too. Because out of every gallon of gas pumped into your car today, 30% or more is wasted . . . wasted through gas-gulping, power-robbing 10,000 mile spark plugs, misfiring without notice in your engine—that's 11¢ worth of gas in every gallon that goes out of your exhaust pipe, unused, untapped **PURELY WASTED!**

A Brand New Concept in Fuel Ignition . . . Imagine Getting up to 8 More Miles per Gallon . . . up to 80 More Miles From Every Tankful

The secret of extracting more blazing power and mileage from your ordinary gasoline is now made possible for every car owner with a revolutionary new invention called **Power Flyte**

MIRACLE OF ENGINEERING

ORDINARY TYPE
10,000 MILE
SPARK PLUG

FUEL IGNITOR
SPARK PLUG



Here it is—on the right, an actual photograph of the miracle Fuel Ignitor Spark Plug in action—caught by the eye of a high speed camera inside an ordinary spark plug tester of the very same type found at any service station or garage. **NOTE** the powerful Fuel Ignitor spark compared with that from the regular spark plug (on the left) photographed at the same time—**SEE THE AMAZING DIFFERENCE?** That's the "Power-Economy" story in a nutshell, and why with Fuel Ignitors you'll go further, faster, cheaper for as long as you own your car!

FUEL IGNITORS. Yes, here is truly a scientific miracle in action—so completely new and different in both design and principle that they don't even look like spark plugs. You can actually **SEE THE DIFFERENCE instantly** and see why you'll get more booming power and gas-boosting mileage, mile after mile after mile.

Take a good look at the business end of a Fuel Ignitor—**SEE WHY YOU MUST GET THESE AMAZING RESULTS IMMEDIATELY:**

1. Unbelievable Gas Economy Fuel Ignitors fire a spark twice as big that lasts 2 to 4 times longer . . . this means that the gasoline you're now wasting in your cylinders is more fully ignited . . . that the gasoline you're now wasting is turned into piston-driving energy—you get super mileage from every gallon.

2. Blazing Power Fuel Ignitors big fat flame harnesses the untapped, unused hydro-carbon atoms in ordinary gasoline and converts them into new powerhouse performance mile after mile after mile . . . this means you get new surging power from just your ordinary gasoline—new power that costs you not one single cent.

3. Instant Starts Even in 30° Below Zero Weather Fuel Ignitors Unique "Built-In Brain" automatically adjusts to any and all driving conditions—whether you're blazing the turnpikes at 60, 70 or 80 miles per hour or crawling through heavy stop and go city traffic . . . whether in sub-zero cold or oven hot deserts—Fuel Ignitors keep sending that big fat powerful spark . . . that super-surging energy to every cylinder in your car—this means instant starts, no more overheating, no more stalling, no more expensive repairs caused by a dirty, misfiring carbon-choked engine.

4. Greater Passing Speeds Fuel Ignitors heavy, powerful spark continues to fire even at the most extreme pressures—this means your car will move forward the instant you step on the gas—you'll get quick response for passing, for pickup, for climbing hills—with plenty of power to spare for the open road.

NO-RISK MONEY BACK GUARANTEE PLUS FREE INSURANCE

Use these remarkable FUEL IGNITOR Spark Plugs in your car entirely at our risk . . . give them every test you can think of. If you are not completely delighted in every way at the end of 30 days, simply return your FUEL IGNITORS along with your guarantee card for a **FULL and IMMEDIATE REFUND.** We further guarantee **FREE REPLACEMENT** of any FUEL IGNITOR, AS LONG AS YOU OWN THAT CAR. Remember, every set of FUEL IGNITORS is fully protected by a famous Insurance Company.



BRAND NEW POWER FLYTE FUEL IGNITORS—Manufactured and Distributed by CAVCO, Inc. Developed and patented by **THE BOEING COMPANY.** Amazing new invention developed and patented by one of America's leading aircraft companies now converts the untapped power of your ordinary gasoline into a fantastic new source of energy for your car. Scores of laboratory and university on-the-road prove gasoline mileages as high as 53, 57, even 61 miles per gallon . . . savings up to \$300 on your car each year . . . the full life of your car.

5. Cleaner Engine Fuel Ignitors self-cleaning red-hot inner tip stops carbon build-up before it begins . . . there's nothing to stick out in the firing chamber . . . nothing to collect filthy power-robbing gas-wasting deposits—this means your engine stays clean, runs cool, stops wear and tear and costly servicing.

6. Long Life Fuel Ignitors are guaranteed for as long as you own your own car. The exclusive gap design, the same type used on giant aircraft, is permanently set at the factory to maintain peak performance—this means you get a cooler running engine, top power and top mileage for as long as you own your car.

What Does This Mean To You?

It means that if you are sick and tired of seeing your car literally "ignore" waste and throw away hundreds of gallons of gas . . . if you are sick and tired of putting in a 35¢ gallon of gas and getting back a mere 10¢ worth of performance . . . if you're the kind of driver that wants his car to move when he steps on the gas—not 30 seconds later . . . if you like your car to start when you touch the starter button—not after you grind the battery down . . . if you're sick and tired of cleaning and setting ordinary spark plugs . . . then here at last is the dream discovery you've been waiting for. Because, thanks to miracle **FUEL IGNITORS**, no matter whether you

drive 50, 60, even 100 miles a week, month after month, year after year . . . no matter whether your car is a six-cylinder or 8-cylinder, manual shift or automatic, whether a brand new model or one that's ten years old . . . here at last is how you may actually **DOUBLE YOUR GAS MILEAGE** savings instantly. Get up to **TWICE THE POWER** increase **FREE.**

Prove It To Yourself At Our Risk

Now, for the moment, forget about the *extra pep, power and performance* you are going to get—Forget about the savings in spark plug replacement—Forget about the savings on wear and tear on your pistons and cylinders that comes from unburned gas washing the protective oil coating off the cylinder walls. Just remember one thing—*This Fuel Ignitor system is so inexpensive that it can pay for itself in gas savings alone in one month of driving and all these other advantages are a big extra bonus.* That is why we say use them and prove them to yourself . . . And, at the end of a full month, if you are not convinced that here is the most amazing invention in all automotive history . . . that it does not deliver every claim we have made . . . then simply return them, they have cost you nothing, that's how positive we are of the results you will receive.

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

CAVCO, INC., 23 WEST 47TH STREET, N.Y., N.Y. 10036, DEPT. W-12

Gentlemen: Yes, I want to try a set of your amazing new Fuel Ignitor spark plugs entirely at your risk. If, at the end of 30 full days, I am not completely delighted . . . if the Fuel Ignitors don't do everything you say, I will simply return them for my money back.

☐ I enclose the full price—you pay the postage.

☐ Send C.O.D.—I will pay postman plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

☐ Set of 4 Fuel Ignitors —\$8.00 ☐ Set of 6 Fuel Ignitors —\$12.00 ☐ Set of 8 Fuel Ignitors —\$16.00

Make of Car _____ Year _____ Model _____ # of Cyls. _____

Eng. Mod. or Cubic Inch Displacement _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

INVEST NOW!
PROSPERITY AWAITS YOU!

2 1/2 ACRES

**MEADOW VALLEY
RANCHOS
in NEVADA**

\$1⁰⁰ DOWN \$10⁰⁰ MONTHLY
FULL PRICE \$695⁰⁰



THE BOOM THAT HAD TO COME IS NOW ON IN NEVADA. Ground floor buyers have reaped fortunes from small initial investments. A factual example of skyrocketing values is Las Vegas, Nevada. Land that originally sold for \$200.00 an acre, now sells for \$20,000.00 an acre, a profit of 1000%! The first offering of LAS VEGAS land was open to everyone. Buyers who took advantage of low opening prices have become wealthy. The ground floor opportunity of Las Vegas is gone, BUT ANOTHER AREA OF PROSPEROUS NEVADA IS BEING RELEASED FOR PUBLIC SALE!

This area has such a tremendous growth potential, such a fantastic, unlimited future, that wise investors have purchased large acreage. Bing Crosby's ranch was one of the largest cattle ranches in the county. James Stewart is honorary sheriff. Yes, the smart, experienced investors have sensed the future and are buying MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS in Elko County, Nevada.

MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS has all the factors needed to boom... to prosper... to skyrocket its land values. Ideally located in the prospering Elko Valley, The Ranchos have the backdrop of the statuesque Ruby Mountains. The sparkling Humboldt River actually flows through the property and is a valuable asset of the Ranchos. Every Rancho fronts on a graded road. The City of Elko, with its long established schools, churches, and medical facilities is MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS friendly neighbor.



FAMILY RECREATION

FISHING: A fisherman's paradise. Huge Rainbow, Brook Trout and German Browns abound in Alpine-like lakes and mountain-fed bottom streams.

GOLF: Enjoy leisurely golfing, with never a rush for starting times, at the city owned Ruby View Golf Course. This beautiful golf course is only minutes from the property.

LAKE OSINO: No charge to Rancho owners for full privileges at nearby Lake Osino. Fish, Picnic and Relax with your fellow Ranch owners at this private lake and recreation area.

HUNTING: You will find the hunting of your life. Big game species such as Mule Deer are abundant. Duck, Quail and Chukar are plentiful.

YOUR PROFITABLE TOMORROW —

YES, wise investors are buying in MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS, but America's largest corporations, whose research closely follows the trend of increasing land values and population growth, are also busy investing throughout Nevada. U.S. COMMERCE BUREAU FACT: Per capita income in Nevada is highest of all 50 states.

TAX RELIEF — No State Income, Gift or Inheritance Tax. The low Real Estate Property Tax is actually limited by the State Constitution.

WHAT ARE THE TOTAL COSTS?

The full price of the title to your 2 1/2 acre Rancho is only \$695. Total payment schedule is \$1 down, and \$10 per month. No interest, no carrying charges. John D. Rockefeller said, "The big fortunes of the future will be made in Real Estate." You are not required to do anything to your land. You can live or vacation on it, or simply watch its value grow, then sell all or part of it for a profit. Your profitable tomorrow is here today in MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS.



NOW! DON'T MISS THIS OUTSTANDING OPPORTUNITY!



MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS

DEPT. LL 1, STOCKMEN BLDG., ELKO, NEVADA

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Yes!—Reserve acreage at MEADOW VALLEY RANCHOS for me—\$695 for each 2 1/2 acre parcel—payable \$1 down and \$10 a month. No other charges. Send purchase contract and map showing exact location of my holding. You will return my \$1 deposit if I request same within 30 days. I enclose \$1 deposit for each 2 1/2 acre Rancho desired.

SIZE ACRES	DOWN	PER MO.
2 1/2	\$1	\$10
5	\$2	\$15
7 1/2	\$3	\$20
10	\$4	\$25

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____

Indicate No. of Ranchos _____ Total enclosed \$ _____